JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 374. SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

202469

For meaning of this No. see Page II. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

A
FOUNTAIN
PEN
FOR
EVERY
READER

Coupon on page 3 of cover.

READ THIS

reader's opinion of the JOHN BULL PEN.

Buxton,

DEAR EDITOR, *July 22, 1913.*

Received the beautiful "J. B." Fountain Pen this morning, which I must say is really worth ten times the amount asked for. When I saw it I said they reminded me of your competition Prizes. "They are worth having." Shall do my best to get all in the office to use one of the pens, and introduce your interesting paper.

Yours truly, H. W.

THIS IS ONE OF HUNDREDS OF COMPLIMENTARY LETTERS WE ARE RECEIVING.

EVERY READER can have one of these splendid pens. Cut out the Coupon (Page iii. of Cover)

What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

G. E. MOULD, 3, Masterman Road, East Ham. July 12th. No. 167,862.
W. PARKER, 224, Elm Road, Kingston, Surrey. July 5th. No. 305,644.
H. T. DARLEY, 12, Ludlow Road, Itchen, Southampton. July 5th. No. 118,406.
D. J. WILLIAMS, White Lion Hotel, Caerphilly, South Wales. July 5th. No. 181,215.
C. L. EAGLETON, Penshurst, Tunbridge Wells. July 5th. No. 272,812.
R. MOORHOUSE, 122, Lonsdale Street, Accrington. July 5th. No. 688,000.
A. SQUIRE, 4, Duke Street, New Seaham, co. Durham. July 5th. No. 019,438.
Mrs. W. WRIGHT, 52, Northcote Road, Walton, Liverpool. June 28th. No. 062,548.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 26th :—

019789	165300	381693	560090	829638
027976	183192	390660	581929	848500
042252	220846	423457	601610	860446
073760	230340	442979	624145	870942
090554	245098	473523	640114	918406
100466	248885	487344	667848	937211
113045	260942	500081	707929	954326
116556	322663	508860	721099	983200
127514	332643	514943	757544	A002351
130310	357766	540429	766666	A029547

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED AUGUST 6TH).

SEE PAGE 171.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 5.

SEE PAGE 171.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on August 4 to August 14.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

Surrey	v.	Notts
Yorkshire	v.	Lancashire
Hampshire	v.	Middlesex
Derbyshire	v.	Essex
Gloucestershire	v.	Somerset
Leicestershire	v.	Northamptonshire
Kent	v.	Notts
Sussex	v.	Middlesex
Essex	v.	Northamptonshire
Somerset	v.	Hampshire
Warwickshire	v.	Yorkshire
Gloucestershire	v.	Worcestershire
Surrey	v.	Kent
Yorkshire	v.	Middlesex
Notts	v.	Leicestershire
Sussex	v.	Somerset
Gloucestershire	v.	Hampshire
Lancashire	v.	Middlesex
Surrey	v.	Yorkshire
Gloucestershire	v.	Warwickshire
Hampshire	v.	Sussex

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 171, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below
LAST YEAR'S RESULTS
of the matches given on the attached coupon.

Match drawn.
Yorkshire won by ten wickets.
Hampshire won by nine wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by an innings and 120 runs.
Match drawn.
Northamptonshire won by seven wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by nine wickets.
Yorkshire won by 107 runs.
Notts won by an innings and 12 runs.
Somerset won by six wickets.
Gloucester won by 76 runs.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Warwickshire won by three wickets.
Match drawn.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 374. Week ending Saturday, August 2nd, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *enquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of **"John Bull"** for **JULY 26th, 1913,** bearing on its Cover the Number **484,484.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

"Unconventional Thoughts."

From the enormous mass of correspondence which our articles under this heading are bringing us—in most cases expressing warm agreement with our views—we are disposed to think that they are not so unconventional after all. Is it, perhaps, that the unconventionality consists mainly in the fact that we do not keep them to ourselves?

A False Cry.

The sudden outburst on the part of the Opposition press against the approaching elevation of Sir Rufus Isaacs to the Lord Chief Justiceship is an interesting illustration of the humbug of the Party game. There are half-a-dozen judges on the Bench to-day whose appointments were the most barefaced jobs—but never a word of protest was raised by any of the papers which are now shrieking.

Bawbees and Bailies.

Not for a long time has there been so silly and so indecorous an exhibition as the parade of Scottish bailies before Mr. Asquith's house in Downing Street in the interests of Woman's Suffrage. One would have thought that these men of the north would have been too conscious of their dignity as magistrates to compromise it by so ludicrous an imbecility.

Arthur Newton.

After many vicissitudes, disaster has overtaken, and submerged, one of the most striking personalities of the legal profession. Possessed of great charm of manner and many brilliant gifts, only a constitutional recklessness of temperament kept him out of the succession to the practice of the late Sir George Lewis, and has now, unhappily, brought him down.

Mr. R. S. Sievier, K.C.

Hitherto we have been described as "the leading lay lawyer of the country," but after the Wootton case we shall have to keep ourselves in training. Still, libel is only one branch of the law. We must wait and see how the new K.C. (Keen Cross-examiner!) shapes in the Company, Conspiracy, Bankruptcy, "Fraudulent Misrepresentation," Lottery, and other departments. But we must be careful. That statement in itself is a libel. The *Winning Post* *v.* JOHN BULL—owners up—would, however, be good fun.

"The Slaughter of the Innocents."

What a farce this annual event is! And the remarkable thing is that nobody takes any heed of it. Valuable days and weeks of parliamentary time are wasted in the "discussion" of measures which it is known have not the remotest prospect of passing into law—just as, even at this period of the session, we have the introduction of yet another "Education" Bill which is never, in any circumstances, likely to be passed—with or without the Parliament Act—and which there is no serious intention of proceeding with. It is a bit of election window-dressing, and nothing more. And the same remark applies to the "proposals" for the "reform of the House of Lords," which are to be submitted next session.

The Real Game.

The game which is being played is obvious. Home Rule and Plural Voting—with, perhaps, Welsh Disestablishment thrown in—are to be "completed" by the operation of the Parliament Act, and then before the expiration of the period which has to elapse prior to the setting up of the Irish Parliament there will be a General Election. And what will happen then no one at present knows. But it is thought that the abolition of the Plural Voter will get the Government back. If it does, there will be a divil of a row in Ulster. If it doesn't, there will be a divil of a row in Dublin.

"The Voice of the People."

We have been looking at a list of constituencies where at the last election the majorities were under 500, and here are some interesting figures: Mr. Duke, K.C., "heads" the list with a majority of 1 at Exeter; Viscount Lewisham and Mr. Harry Lawson run a dead heat for "second" place with majorities of 2 at West Bromwich and Mile End; there is also a dead heat for "third" place between Mr. Agg-Gardner and Mr. H. Terrell, each of whom romped home with a majority of 4 at Cheltenham and Gloucester respectively; whilst Mr. Felix Cassel, K.C., is a good "fourth" with 8 at St. Pancras West, and Mr. Ormsby Gore deserves honourable mention for his 9 at Denbigh. Stopping here for the present, it is interesting to observe that all these members are of the same Party colour, and that their aggregate majority of 30 votes represents the "voice" of 57,693 electors—half of whom, less 30, did not vote for them! *What* a game!

Your last chance to win our £1,000 Cricket Prize. Final Coupon.

Well Spoken!

Dr. Arthur Lynch, Nationalist M.P. for West Clare, has been talking "horse sense" in relation to Lord Newton's grandmotherly Betting Inducements Bill. Careless of the approval of "the goody-goody people who elect to take charge of what they call public morality," Dr. Lynch sensibly reviews the ethics of betting, and says: "I do not want to see the spectacle of the citizen going about as a sort of moral cripple, tied up with splints and plasters and chest protectors, and unable to walk without crutches. If you leave the citizen as free and independent as possible—reducing restrictions to a minimum—you will build up a nation more virile, more self-reliant, and better prepared to meet a sudden emergency than by creating an artificial atmosphere such as would be produced by this Betting Inducements Bill." Bravo! So say all of us. Dr. Lynch should recant his unpatriotic heresies and "join the League."

Paralysed Powers.

There seems to be something in the air of the Balkan Peninsula which is fatally inimical to settled civilisation and ordered government. The downfall of "the unspeakable Turk" was the signal for an outburst of internecine strife between the "Christian" allies, and their attacks upon each other have been characterised by a frenzied ferocity easily comparable with the worst "atrocities" of their common foe. In the face of the carnage and anarchy of the last few weeks, the cynical pretence of a so-called "holy war" has been exposed in all its hypocritical nakedness. And perhaps the most sinister feature of the whole sorry business is the helpless impotence and paralysis of the "Powers." Beaten Turkey may be threatened, and little Montenegro may be coerced, but not so the belligerent allies. Britain and Germany, as the respective leaders of the "Entente" and the "Alliance," have held the keys of the situation, but neither has dared to act lest in the event it should prove impossible to set a limit to their tether. Such are the flimsy facts of European statecraft—peace poised with shifting foothold on the very brink of war.

Eyes East!

We have already warned our readers that the storm centre of world diplomacy may at any moment be shifted from East Europe to Asia Minor. With the breaking of the military power of the Porte, the Asiatic dominions of the Turk became the destined perquisites of the Powers, and it is to the Middle East rather than to the Balkan peninsula that the eyes of far-seeing diplomats have been directed. It may safely be assumed that the provisional "delimitation of spheres of influence" east of the Caucasus, has for some time past been the favourite pastime of the Chancelleries. France is said to have already laid claim to Syria, where her pretensions are certain to be contested by Germany—every inch of the way. Herein may lie a possible explanation of the feverish augmentation of armaments recently effected by these historic foes. Meanwhile, it is reported that Japan is taking a hand in the internal affairs of the Chinese Republic. Thus "East is East, and West is West," and, the poet notwithstanding, some day "the twain shall meet."

Parliamentary Manners.

We were surprised the other day to read in a leading journal the statement that the only way in which Mr. Austen Chamberlain may refer, in the House, to his father is "my Right Honourable relative." As a matter of fact, the House recognises no such familiarities—"my Right Honourable *friend* the Member for West Birmingham," is the way in which Austen has to speak of his dad.

Bachelors—Beware!

The taxation of bachelors has long been a favourite theme of fiscal quidnuncs and amateur Budget makers on this side the Channel. The French Budget Committee have carried the notion beyond the theoretic stage, and have urged the Finance Minister to impose a surtax of 20 per cent. upon unmarried taxpayers over thirty years of age. The recommendation will, we imagine, be received with equanimity—except by the bachelors who, should the proposal be carried into effect, will find "single blessedness" a somewhat more expensive luxury than hitherto. It is doubtless hoped that such an impost may result in a considerable accession to the ranks of the "Benedicks," with an accompanying stimulus to the birthrate, the persistent decline of which constitutes so serious a menace to the nationhood of France. It is suggested that some part of the proceeds might well be expended in the provision of bonuses for prolific parents. There is a measure of poetic justice in the proposal, but the desirability of any such artificial encouragement of marriage and paternity raises economic questions of somewhat far reaching import. British advocates of a "bachelor tax" will doubtless be much encouraged by the French example, and the project may some day be viewed not unkindly by a harassed Chancellor seeking the wherewithal for further largesse.

The Parson and the Grave.

The Rev. C. E. Whitcombe, The Rylands, Hereford, pleasantly takes us to task for "pitching into the Rev E. S. Dibden, Vicar of Wicken, because he declined to read the 'Order for the Burial of the Dead' according to the use of the Church of England over the body of a lady who, I presume, committed the last offence of *felo de se*." "Think again, dear JOHN," he proceeds; "the Rev. Mr. Dibden was doing his duty, and take it from me the Church of England is a better judge and a truer and kinder disciplinarian in the matter about which you have written than even you are, dear hyper-critical, sincere, old JOHN BULL." As to the last remark, all that it is necessary to say in the case is that the Rev. Mr. Dibden isn't the Church. He is merely an officer in it who chose to interpret the law of the Church in his own way, and his way was not the way of Christian love, but the way of malice and all uncharitableness unto the grave.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

As is not uncommon among the class of ecclesiastical controversialists of whom our rev. friend of Hereford is a type, he impetuously rushes in knowing nothing of the facts, and, we are afraid, not very much more of the law. The verdict of the jury was "Found drowned"; that is to say, in the opinion of twelve men hearing the whole of the facts under the direction of an experienced Coroner, they decided they could not determine how the poor girl came into the water. It is here where the malicious and cruel un-Christianity of the Vicar came in. Overriding the verdict of the jury, he makes himself the judge of the living and the dead, alleges that this poor girl was self-murdered, and uses the Burial Office and the anguish associated with it to inflict upon her relatives and friends additional pain. And we submit that the action of the Vicar was also illegal. He had no right to go behind the verdict of the jury, and as there was nothing whatever in evidence to bring the case within the exceptions authorised under the law, he was legally bound to read the full service. He has simply inflicted hurt on the Church, hurt on the relatives, and hurt on the religion whose gospel of "Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you," he preaches to his people.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

Wife Robbers.

As the Insurance Act now stands, the thirty-shilling maternity benefit endows and rewards paternity rather than motherhood. Miss Llewelyn Davies, the General Secretary of the Women's Co-operative Guild, advances strong reasons why the bonus should be made the absolute legal property of the mother, and thus rendered immune from the depredations of callous or drunken husbands. As it is, the money is paid to the man—in some cases with most unfortunate results. Miss Davies relates numerous instances which have come under her own notice. In one case, a man waited for his wife's confinement and then used the thirty shillings to pay the expenses of his elopement with another woman. Another drew the money and a few hours afterwards was found dead drunk with one and threepence in his pocket. A third, less viciously inclined, purposes spending the bonus on the purchase of breeding canaries. Once let the benefit be legally secured to the mother and such enormities will become criminal and punishable by law. Some such arrangement appears to be imperatively demanded in the interests of women mated with brutish clods.

Colonel and Bookmaker.

With reference to our recent paragraph regarding the plea of the Gaming Act set up by Colonel Stirling when sued by a bookmaker of the name of Allen, Messrs. Chaproniere and Co., the officer's solicitors, write us that, as a matter of fact, the bookie is even now in pocket over the bets which had taken place between the parties, and that after the transaction in question their client did not decline to pay, but wrote asking for time in which to do so, as four other bookmakers had not settled with him. Mr. Allen, however, sent a telegram that he was issuing a County Court summons, and informing the Colonel that he could, of course, plead the Gaming Act if he wished. Messrs. Chaproniere, thereupon, on his behalf, replied that if legal proceedings were initiated they would leave Mr. Allen to his legal remedy. Although the Colonel may have thought that the reference to the Gaming Act was some sort of challenge, we still think he would have done better not to have raised that defence. However, the circumstances now disclosed mitigate the case in some of its aspects.

"Reviving" a Rogue.

An Exeter mendicant who has for years past imposed upon the charitable public by a pretence of blindness, recently "got religion" at a Wesleyan "mission" service, and, in a moment of ecstatic fervour, confessed all, to the pious edification of the faithful. With rare dramatic instinct he tore his dark spectacles from his face and presented them to the preacher, at the same time expressing a desire to be instantly taken before the Chief Constable. We note that the rascal arranged to be accompanied to the station by the parson, and possibly as a result of the minister's pleading, no charge is to be preferred against him. Moreover, the "mission" authorities have arranged to find him temporary employment "until something better can be arranged." We trust the repentant sinner will find means to restore some part of the money of which he has robbed his patrons—particularly the Blind Institution, by which he is said to have been much assisted. Meanwhile other charlatans, tired of a career of fraud, may note that a "revival" meeting is the safest place to "confess."

Off to Timbuctoo?

We cull the following from the July issue of the *Monthly Church Magazine* of St. Peter's, Iver:

> The Rev. G. R. Wreford will not be returning to Iver.

Why?

"Slow" Solicitors.

George Benchley, an inmate of the Sculcoats Workhouse, Hull, has unexpectedly fallen heir to a substantial estate. It is doubtful, however, if he will live to enjoy his good fortune, for he is at present lying seriously ill as a result of the hardships and privations he had undergone. Benchley got the first inkling of his claim from the columns of a weekly journal, but it was necessary that he should come to London, and he hadn't a penny in the world. In these circumstances he consulted a firm of solicitors in Hull, who, with rare practical sympathy, reminded the sick man that the highways were open and that he might *walk* to the metropolis without let or hindrance. Business, of course, is business, and solicitors are the last people in the world whom we should expect to find in the "general philanthrophy" line—but was it good business? Wouldn't it have been as well to advance the poor fellow a sovereign, on condition, say, of "going shares" in whatever profits might accrue? The thing wasn't, of course, a "dead cert.," but there was a fine "sporting chance." We fancy the lawyers were a trifle "slow."

You May Hiss.

The "right to hiss" has been legally established. Mr. Alfred E. Pratt, visited the Cardiff Empire, where a lady artiste sang a saucy song. Pratt "objected" to the blithesome lay—whether upon moral, æsthetic, or musical grounds, we are unable to say—and signalised his displeasure by the emission of sibilant sounds with monotonous and irritating persistence. Thereupon the "management" seized him by the scruff of his neck and forcibly placed him where he might hiss without disturbing his neighbours. The Court has now decided that the management were wrong, and that Pratt was within his rights in treating the audience to an imitation of a steam waste pipe. We understand that the decision applies to cat-calls, whistling (without mechanical appliances) and to football "war-whoops," but not to flour-bags, brick-bats or rag-time ditties which are not upon the programme. Oh, tuneful law!

The Dip and the Doctor.

We don't know whether there is anything wrong with the doctor or something wrong with the reporter, but according to the London *Evening News* there was a meeting of the British Medical Association at Bournemouth whereat Dr. W. J. Tyson, of Folkestone, stated that "it was stupid for people to go to the seaside and bathe before consulting a medical man." The idea of visiting a doctor every time one feels inclined for a dip strikes us as not only excessively funny but unnecessarily expensive. At this rate, what with sixpence for lights, a shilling for cruet, fourpence for use of hall-stand, and ninepence for looking at the pictures, some of us in seaside lodgings wouldn't have enough left to pay for a bathing machine.

Pity the Poor Cabbage Grower.

There are a lot of people in this world who profess an anxiety that other people should go back to the land, and assuredly we don't blame them for not wanting to go themselves; they probably know as much as Mr. W. Ragsdell, Fen End, Cowbit Road, Spalding, who realises that it is no use going back to the land to grow cabbages at any ate. A week or two ago he transacted a sale on commission in the cabbage line with Messrs. Carter and Co., St. James Market, Bradford, Yorks., forwarding them one hundred hampers each containing 24 cabbages, and in due course received in return eightpence in stamps, as his share of the profits. Perhaps, however, profits may be more on mangold-wurzels, turnip tops, Brussels sprouts, or fine red carrots.

Praise and nothing but Praise for the "John Bull" Pen.

Activity at the Admiralty.

Nine years ago, John Maroney, a riveter in Chatham dockyard, met with a fatal accident in the course of his employment. His widow has now received a compensation allowance of £231 18s. 2d. The incident is a further indication of that invincible determination to overtake arrears which has been characteristic of recent Admiralty administrations. Their statistical processes are slow—but sure, as witness that odd twopence. Clumsy or slipshod accountants might have made the woman a present of the one and tenpence necessary to make "round money," but not so the meticulous figurers of Whitehall. Like the "mills of God," the Admiralty actuaries "grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." They have even deducted a sum of £10 which the widow received nine years ago as a "compassionate allowance." And yet we note that the Chatham dockyard men have elected to trust to the Admiralty scheme of accident insurance rather than avail themselves of the Workmen's Compensation Act. In comparing the respective benefits of the two schedules, it might have been well if they had deducted from the official scale a sum equivalent to compound interest at a mean average of sav five years from the date of injury or death.

Another Religious Scoundrel.

In the opinion of certain magistrates it is evidently a venial offence to indecently assault children of tender years—something, for instance, like speaking in a loud tone of voice to a policeman or wandering abroad without having any money. A Manchester paper reports that "a well-known Darwen man, Richard Taylor, formerly a member of a local religious body," charged with assaulting a child three years old, was sentenced to one month's hard labour. A witness who caught this debased brute in the act threw a bucket of water over him, and the only explanation we are able to give of their worships' leniency is that they either took this into consideration in their sentence or desired to encourage him and other beasts of the field to continue their infamous defilements of the young.

Comparisons Odious.

And this brings us to the consideration of two cases tried before Mr. Justice Dodd at Antrim Assizes. In the one, Samuel Martin, a school teacher, committed a criminal assault on a child under 13 years of age, a pupil in his care. In the other, Joseph Walker stole 9s. in money, a couple of rings, and a couple of handkerchiefs from a farm labourer. For the assault on the child, Martin received six months' hard labour; for the stealing, Walker received three years' penal servitude. It is astonishing how such sentences can be conceived by any judge as the administration of justice, for the administration of justice would almost exactly reverse them. After this, we shall have to watch his lordship in his capacity as a judge of the King's Bench of Ireland rather more closely than we have hitherto thought necessary.

Carlisle's Constables.

Discipline is discipline, but men can have too much of it, and there is such a thing as demanding it in the wrong way. Let us therefore tell the Chief Constable of Carlisle, also the Chairman of the Watch Committee, that unless the disciplinary methods of the new *régime* are relaxed, and the grievances of the men allowed proper expression by deputation or otherwise, there is likely to be serious trouble in the force. Dissatisfaction among the men is deep seated and in many respects, at any rate, well-founded. Our suggestion to the men is that they should try again.

Epistolarians at the P.O.

Will the Postmaster-General tell us whether by any chance there are departments of the Post Office wholly and solely directed and supervised by lunatics? Our reason for wishing to know is that a few days ago, for reasons of his own, a gentleman wrote to the Post Office requesting them to redirect his letters. This is the first paragraph of the reply: "Sir, I am directed by the Postmaster-General to refer to your applications of the 1st and 4th instant to the Postmaster of Notting Hill, W., and in reply to inform you that it is not incumbent on the Post Office to redirect any letter one of which is that redirection cannot be carried out at the place of address." Four or five exalted persons at least appear to have had a hand in this letter, to wit, the Postmaster-General, the Secretary, "A. Masters, for the Secretary," "Xd.H.S.," and a gent. who has signed "M. L. G." in the left-hand bottom corner. All of them having done their best, we shall be obliged if they will sort out its meaning by consultation with each other and then let us know what it is. Failing this, we shall send it to the Commissioners in Lunacy.

Gumbleton's Humbug.

Salvation Army Adjutant Gumbleton, of Kirkcaldy, and his missus are at it again. Their latest hair-raiser, circulated in the streets, starts in this way: "Nearly half of the children born in this country die before they reach the age of five. Dear little lambs. . . . Look at the picture, for it is a vision I had after passing through one of our streets on a wet Saturday night and seeing a crowd of people outside one of the picture halls waiting for the doors to open. There were several mothers with young infants in their arms. In the vision I saw the Angel of God flying just above their heads saying 'Take the baby home, for I am the babies' angel.' . . . Do not think a good coffining will apease Divine justice, when their pain and death have been caused by your love of pleasure. No, no; for I heard a voice from heaven saying they have slain their young. God will count it murder." It will be all right, however, if mothers take their babies to the Salvation Army to hear Gumbleton rant. What a pity he is so crazy; he has such nice hair!

An Inadequate Penalty.

"You have beaten the child in a most brutal manner, and continuously, and yet I can only give you six months. I wish I could give you a flogging," said the Clerkenwell Magistrate in sentencing a woman who, by the most ferocious cruelty, had rendered a child's existence a living hell. We sympathise with the magistrate's feelings, and we hold that six months' imprisonment is an altogether inadequate penalty for so revolting an offence—but could not the learned cadi have sent the creature for trial, where her brutalities might be visited with fitting retribution? A half-year's imprisonment is the limit of a magistrate's punitive powers, but it is happily not the full terror of the law for the torturers of helpless children.

Pride and the Post Office Girl.

Addressing the Fabian summer school at Keswick last week, Lady Russell referred to the complaints levelled against the Post Office girl for incivility. "I am delighted to hear of the haughty behaviour of the Post Office girl," she said; "there we have a young woman who recognises the dignity of labour." Is politeness, then, incompatible with dignity, and does rudeness denote an appreciation of the dignity of labour? Go to, Lady Russell! Seek not to implant seeds of swank in the tender breasts of Herbert Samuel's damsels, else thou mayest arouse a storm of public indignation such as thou little wottest of. We have spoken.

Holiday Time is the Best Time for "Bullets."

The King and the Teachers.

With reference to the recent Royal Garden Party to teachers, we are told that the Class Teachers—those who at the Crystal Palace entertainment to 100,000 children put in a laborious day's work and ensured the success of the function—were entirely overlooked; whilst the wives of headmasters (who in many cases have nothing whatever to do with education), L.C.C. clerks and others, usurped their places.

Der Zhermans Vhas Koming.

The majority Party of the London County Council are professed "tariff reformers" and protectionists all. When they were in a minority they denounced foreign contracts and foreign goods, but it comes about that the citizens of no mean city perceive their virtuous tariff-cum-municipal reforming majority going to Maginus, Ewald, und Lieb, of Ulm, for fire brigade petrol-electric turntable ladders, and to der Premier-Werke, A.G., Nurnberg, for chassis for the same. What a world of humbug we live in, to be sure!

When None Is For a Party.

Mr. Asquith and Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Liberal Premier and ex-Tory Chancellor of the Exchequer, were guests of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce the other day. Both of them made pretty speeches and paid each other pretty compliments, and when all was over we had the Tory London *Evening News* exclaiming that "Mr. Chamberlain's ideal is that of the poet who sighed for the time when none were for a party but all were for the State. To the combatant it will seem a counsel of perfection that would make life altogether too placid, but it would make really for the general good." Obviously, we are getting on.

The Week's Chestnut.

FIRST HABITUÉ OF SALOON BAR: "What do you think of the result of the Turf Libel Case?"

SECOND DITTO: "I told you the damages Wootton be Sievier." (*Exit amid a shower of glasses.*)

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

OFF FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Good-bye to the scramble to catch the 8.4,
Good-bye to the crush in the train,
Good-bye to the office upon the third floor—
I don't want to see it again;
Good-bye to the desk, and the typewriter's tap,
Good-bye to the office boy's cheek,
Good-bye to the ledgers, the safe and the press,—
Lor' won't my Department just get in a mess!
I'm off to the sea for a week!

Good-bye to the coffee, smoked sausage and bread,
And cake—when the cash could be found;
Good-bye to the clouds that envelop the head
In the smoking-room deep underground;
Good-bye to the draughts and the chessmen as well,
And the dominoes' rattle and squeak;
Good-bye to the pale, supercilious miss
Who turns up her nose when you beckon or hiss—
I'm off to the sea for a week!

Good-bye for a while to those rows with the boss
Which frequently fall to my lot,
(Not that I trouble—I don't care a toss!)
For something I've messed or forgot;
Good-bye to the rush for the 6.30 down,
And the corner I fruitlessly seek—
Good-bye to the jolly good meal that awaits,
And the street-corner flirting with Flossies and Kates—
I'm off to the sea for a week!

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For stating that: "Every precaution was taken to guard during the day the platform used by the Royal party. A special POSSE OF POLICE *was on duty, and no one* WITHOUT A SPECIAL PERMIT *was allowed to* STEP ON THEM,"

THE MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising "IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH: *Huins'* BOOTS (*all sizes*),"

MESSRS. HUINS (Redditch)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Jeweller and Metal Worker": "All work, when possible, returned SOME DAY."

MESSRS. BAURUS BROTHERS (3, Albemarle Street, Clerkenwell)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a paragraph apropos of the recent "cold snap": "In London the thermometer never rose beyond 59°—a year ago the figure was 71°—and it was generally agreed that there had NOT BEEN SUCH A SUMMER SINCE LAST WINTER,"

THE DAILY EXPRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a circular issued in connection with the Accrington Church, Oswaldtwistle and Clayton-le-Moors Annual Holidays that on a tour to the North of Ireland "any one requiring a BIRTH *on the boat must inform the conductor three days before departure,"*

MR. WILLIAM BIBBY (115, Scotland Road, Nelson,)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, apropos of a poem "written by MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS," *that: "Readers desiring permission to set words to music should write to the* AUTHOR, *care of the Manager,"*

THE MUSICAL NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a letter to "The Times" that at the recent ceremony in Westminster Abbey "In EVERY SEAT *that I saw there were certainly* THREE WOMEN TO ONE MAN,"

"A KNIGHT OF THE BATH"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that: "*BY KIND PERMISSION OF THE HON. W. F. D. AND LADY ESTHER SMITH, *the scholars attending the Wesleyan Sunday School held their annual treat in* FINE WEATHER, *on Wednesday,"*

THE SOUTH BUCKS FREE PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a description of a starving man that: "His limbs were mere FLESH AND BONE,"

THE DAILY CITIZEN,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in Orders to the Second Division that: "Hay and wood for the night of the 22nd, and OATS *for the 23rd, for* DISMOUNTED *troops* ONLY *will be issued from the depot at Frensham,"*

MAJOR WHITE, D.A.A., Q.M.G.,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."

You will find the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

UNCONVENTIONAL THOUGHTS.

By the Editor.

[*The views expressed in these articles represent the unsettled personal convictions of the Editor, as distinguished from the settled policy of this journal; they are, therefore, written in the first person—(very) singular.*]

III.—THE PANTOMIME OF PARLIAMENT.

Would it shock you very much if I asked—Why not abolish Parliament? After all, what is the use of it? For the life of me, under existing conditions, I can see none—except that which I have already ascribed to the fraud of the franchise—*i.e.*, that it keeps the mob quiet by making it think that it really has some sort of voice in the Government of the country. But is not the mob just beginning to see through it all?

Signs and Portents.

Just take up any daily paper or magazine, and you will find professional politicians and journalists endeavouring to elucidate the problem—Why is Parliament so dull—why do people take so little interest in its proceedings? And their efforts are, as a rule, duller than Parliament itself. But there is always this one admission—that the present proceedings of Parliament, under the Party system, are a fraud. The House of Commons is invariably empty, except for a few ponderous dullards who are waiting to get a set of Party platitudes off their chests—for the benefit of their constituencies' local papers. We have told the story on a hundred platforms, and here is Lord Robert Cecil repeating it in the *Evening News* last week—"At the most, there are only twenty members on each side during the greater part of debates on such vital matters as the finance of the year or Home Rule." The finance of the year! I doubt whether one of the twenty could tell you the difference between the Old and the New Sinking Funds! And I could quote from journals and writers and speakers of all shades of political opinion (as it is called) to the effect that the public has lost all interest in Parliament. Perhaps the best illustration of the fact is to be found in the editorial policy of popular papers like the *Daily Mail*, the *Express*, the *Evening News* and the *Star*. Take up any issue and find, if you can, any serious notice of ordinary Parliamentary proceedings.

The Impotence of Parliament.

Parliament has become impotent, and, like an impotent man, has ceased to be interesting. It does nothing—of its own volition. No member can carry through any measure unless the "Government of the day" will graciously grant him "facilities." Of course, with a potent Parliament the process would be the exact opposite—no Government could possibly do anything unless the general body of members allowed it to. The truth is, that in reality we are governed in the only way possible—that is to say, by the King's Privy Council, working through a committee called the Cabinet. All the rest is make-believe and tomfoolery. When Mr. Asquith indulges in his favourite phrase, "the considered judgment of the House of Commons," he means the automatically registered mandate of the Cabinet. Thus it is possible for anyone with the slightest knowledge of the game to foretell the exact number of votes—of "considered judgments"—which the Government may rely on in favour of any Bill it cares to introduce. And the calculation would be in no way affected by the fact that if such Bill were referred to a popular plebiscite it would of a certainty be indignantly condemned. In other words, we are governed by a dual autocracy, consisting, on the one hand, of a Committee of the Privy Council, and, on the other, of the King. And I am far from certain that such a system is not the best, all things considered. *Provided always*—as the lawyers say—that the Privy Council is a body selected—yes, selected, not elected—on account of its fitness for the management of the country's business. There's the rub!

The Ideal Parliament.

By "Parliament" I do not, of course, mean Talking House—which, I believe, is the correct literal meaning of the word. I mean a deliberative, organising body—a National Board of Directors—to direct the policy and protect the interests of the British Empire. It should, in my view, consist of representative men, selected from the ranks of Commerce, Science, Literature, Trade, Labour, Finance, the Legal, Medical and other professions, Diplomatic, Naval and Military Services, and so on—and each of such representatives should be "sent for" by the King, just as he "sends for" Party politicians to-day. I know it will be said that this is not Democracy—but I'll deal with Democracy later on when I will show you how impracticable it is, under existing conditions, to obtain any true index to the popular mind, as it is called. Besides, if you will wait a moment, you will see that when I come to Administration, I make ample provision for safeguarding public liberty. Well, to come back to my Privy Council—my National Board. It would meet once a month, with the King in the Chair, and it would receive Reports from all the various Departments of State, discuss the condition of the People, and formulate such new Orders or Laws as might be necessary for their welfare.

Administration.

But, like every Board of Directors, its duties would be confined to Policy and Control. The Business of the State would be placed in the hands of various departments, as, *in theory*, it is at present, and at the head of each would be placed an Expert Chief—a Managing Director. He would be appointed by the Council, or Board, and, in turn, would be assisted by a Committee, the members of which would be elected, or delegated, by the various interests concerned. For instance, the Trade Department (in place of the present bogus Board of Trade) would consist of a President, and a Committee composed of representatives of the various Trades Unions, Chambers of Commerce, and other bodies directly concerned with the trade—or, if you prefer the claptrap phrase, the Capital and Labour—of the country. And they, too, would meet once a month for the purpose of reviewing the conditions of the nation's Trade, and of advising the Board—the Privy Council (or, as I would call it, the National Council) as to what steps, if any, should be taken in its interests. There would be no talk about Cobden or Adam Smith, or John Stuart Mill or other theorists, but just plain, blunt dealing with the situation as it existed. If it were found that the freedom of our ports was being abused; if it were found that our fiscal policy, whatever it might be, was inflicting injury upon a British industry, and that such injury could be remedied by fiscal measures—either temporary or permanent—without involving greater injury upon the general community, then, whatever the "Political Economists" might say, the National Board's attention would be called to the matter—and they would do the rest. And so with every other Department. In this way you would create a real franchise, in the exercise of which the voters would take an intelligent interest. It would be a Bread-and-Butter Franchise. It would be Sane Democracy—and it would be Sound Business.

Here endeth the Third Thought.

TOOTH-WISDOM.

HINTS TO THE DENTALLY DEFECTIVE IN SERPENT TOOTH CULTURE.

We are just now suffering from an epidemic of complaints concerning dental firms. Most of these, naturally, are in regard to unregistered or unqualified practitioners—persons trading as institutes or carrying on what they are pleased to term "Dental Surgeries," whilst carefully refraining from describing themselves as "Dental Surgeons." Most people would think that there is little distinction, but as a matter of fact, anyone can style his establishment a dental surgery, whilst to call himself a dental surgeon would involve severe pains and penalties.

About seven months ago a reader obtained from the "Dental Surgery" of Mr. L. Blind, of 135, Wardour Street, W., two cases of teeth, 24 in all, on bridges, paying for them a pound a tooth. These were guaranteed in the following language, written in a shaky hand which suggests better acquaintance with the lathe than with the pen :—

> If the teeth will brake I shall repair them for seven years.

Our correspondent says his experience is that they "*will* break" (to vary Mr. Blind's orthography), and he has grown rather tired of returning the cases to Wardour Street for the purpose of having the damaged dentures replaced. Although Mr. Blind's educational qualifications do not much impress us, it is, of course, possible that he is a good workman, especially as we believe many persons unaccustomed to false teeth break them in a way which they never do when they have got used to them.

A Glasgow man also writes us, with a rather extraordinary story. He says that he agreed to pay on the instalment plan £2 10s. for an ebonite set. A case was inserted in his mouth, and he was told not to remove it for a week. The first night, however, it fell out, and he then found it to be a red one, which had been quoted to him at £2. He took it back and made the dental firm change it for the stipulated ebonite. Subsequently, the collector failing to call for instalments, the patient visited the office and handed the money to an attendant, who, after marking up his payment card, returned it to him folded up. He was by this time suspicious, so he opened it—to find that a further 10s. had been added to the account. He has now refused to pay, and is awaiting any proceedings which may be instituted. Although nothing is incredible in regard to the least reputable class of tooth shops, we must confess that we cannot understand the object of the first of these alleged manœuvres—for the reason that in questionable establishments there is no difference whatever—except in colour—between the black and the red sets, both costing the same to make and containing the same material.

CIRCUMSCRIBED CHARITY.

PRECISE CO-OPERATORS AND OLD MEMBER.

A Southsea reader tells us that she has for twenty-four years been a member of the Portsea Island Mutual Co-operative Society, spending with that body during the time something approximating to sixteen or seventeen hundred pounds. The Society receives—doubtless in return for subscriptions—letters for various hospitals and other charities, entitling the holders to treatment. These are distributed amongst the members (whose money has, of course, procured them) for their own use or for the immediate use of their dependent families living with them. Our correspondent is a grandmother, and her grandchild, a boy of nine, is seriously ill. His father is out of work, and she is, therefore, in fact, the main support of them all. Apparently, however—either on the ground that the poor child is not in the strict legal sense at present dependent upon her (though were the father to burden the ratepayers by entering the workhouse with his son she could be compelled to contribute to their support) or else that the child does not liv : with her—the Society refuses her application for one of these passports to a hospital, with its prospect of relief or cure. The conditions of distribution are embodied in a resolution, but we think in such a case as this the Committee might stretch a point. If they are unable or indisposed to do so, we appeal to our readers to assist the poor woman by sending her, through us, one of the much-desired letters.

AN EXCESSIVE PENALTY.

WREXHAM FATHER'S FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

A few days ago, at the Wrexham County Police Court, Benjamin Russell was sentenced to one month's imprisonment with hard labour. Russell was summoned at the instance of the Denbighshire County Council for his failure to contribute one shilling per week towards the support of his son, who is an inmate of an industrial school. The lad was sent away in November last, and the case, which is fresh in the minds of local residents, presented somewhat remarkable features.

We are informed that young Russell's only offence was his failure to attend regularly at school. There appears to have been a sharp collision of opinion between his father and the authorities as to the school to which he might most properly be sent. The Educational Committee apparently stipulated for a school at some distance from the boy's home, while the father desired him to attend a nearer institution. The point appears a trivial one, but it was apparently complicated by the fact that the route to the more distant school lay near the railway line, and was considered dangerous by the lad's parents. The Committee refused to accede to the father's wishes, and the dispute became so acute that it reached the local police court.

An intelligent Bench would surely have endeavoured to adjust the differences between Mr. Russell and the Education Committee. A little tact and common sense would probably soon have resolved the problem. Apparently the Wrexham justices do not stock these invaluable commodities. They forthwith committed the lad to an industrial school, ordering the father to contribute one shilling per week towards his maintenance.

Stung into exasperation by this arbitrary abuse of power, the father at once declared that he would not pay a farthing towards his son's support, and, despite all threats of legal compulsion, he has rigidly adhered to his resolution. The term of hard labour he is now serving is the penalty of his "passive resistance"—a felon's punishment for failure to meet what he regards as an unjust exaction. In the circumstances, we consider the sentence arbitrary and excessive. There is a strong case for a review of the whole affair.

A ROLLER REQUIRED.

SONG WANTED TO SOOTHE SAVAGE BREASTS.

"Birds in their little nests agree," sang good old Dr. Watts, but fanciers of and dealers in the feathered tribe do not seem always to follow the example of their protégés. Seeing in a Sunday paper an advertisement of Bearstowe Brothers, Naturalists, of Ormskirk Road, Preston, boldly headed "Fourteen days' trial, our risk," a Newport breeder was attracted by one of the bargains set out, and sent the firm a postal order for 6s. for what is described as a "roller cock" in full song, on the understanding, set out in the announcement, that a further 2s. 6d. would follow in a fortnight if the bird was approved. On April 17th Messrs. Bearstowe advised him that they were dispatching it, and expressed the hope that it would give satisfaction—promising, should it fail to do so, that they would exchange it if it were returned carriage paid. As it did not come up to expectation, it was sent back in a few days, with a letter requesting an exchange. Instead, however, of a fresh bird, Messrs. Bearstowe sent their customer the following postcard :—

> Please remit balance 2s. 6d. so that it does not confuse our books, and then we will send you another roller. They are getting very scarce now.

The natural reply of the breeder was that, in view of the unsatisfactory nature of the transaction as far as it had then progressed, he was not disposed to send them further money—if they were not inclined to trust him he was not inclined to trust them—and he therefore asked for a bird or something else to the value of the amount, to close the matter. He tells us that he has written Bearstowe's twice since, but has not received an answer—to say nothing of his money or articles to the value. If they had sent another roller it would naturally have smoothed matters over.

Do you want £1,000? If so, turn to page 171.

A MATRIMONY-MONGER'S NEW MOVE.

CLEMENT STANLEY TRIES FRESH FIELDS FOR A CROP OF FOOLS.

We have before dealt in these columns with Clement Stanley, a fee-snatching matrimonial agent. In fact, we made it so warm for him that he had, like the Arab, to fold his tent and silently steal away. He is, however, now stealing in another sense—hence this article. When first our attention was directed to Stanley he was living at Ladbroke Grove. When things became too hot for him there, he removed to Imperial Road, Feltham, and subsequently to "Meadowside," Bedfont. At each of these addresses he carried on a bogus matrimonial agency. His *modus operandi* was to insert in provincial newspapers advertisements of which the following is a sample :—

> Matrimony—Lady, young; income £500 per annum, desires marriage to business gent.—Write Miss Davis, Meadowside, Bedfont, Middlesex.

Of course, Miss Davis received many letters asking for her heart and hand—and the purse in it. All the applicants received replies—not from Miss Davis. Stanley did not follow the plan of the ice cream merchant and give a "taster"—in the shape of an introduction. Two guineas was demanded, and in a great number of cases paid, but all the would-be heiress catchers were disappointed.

Another of Stanley's tricks we chronicled in December last, when he went out shopping with his wife, ordered the goods to be sent to Bedfont, and then tried to "bilk" the shopkeeper. When before the County Court Judge Stanley described himself as "on the Turf"—which was surely a libel on bookmakers. After a few scathing remarks from the judge, he was ordered to pay forthwith. The notoriety Stanley had now attained doubtless caused him to change his game; and when next we hear of him he is at Hounslow.

The New Venture.

Located in the land of lettuces, he is running what he is pleased to call "The National Hire-Purchasers' Mutual Insurance and Protection Society." Before us we have a pamphlet in which it is stated that the "Head Office" of the concern is situated at County Chambers, Hounslow, the ex-conductor of the Court of Cupid being set down as Secretary, under the name of C. Gordon Stanley. Briefly, the benefits held out to members are insurance against loss—by what it is not stated—legal aid in cases of wrongful seizure or assault by forcible entry, and free advice on all matters respecting hire purchase. The annual premiums vary from 5s. to £1. The body of the pamphlet starts with the good old maxim, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." We agree: hence this caution. As showing the need for a body to protect the interests of persons obtaining goods upon the hire purchase system, Stanley quotes several newspaper reports of cases in the Courts, and does us the honour of setting forth at length two articles which have appeared in this journal. He, however, seemingly thinks it unnecessary to reprint our denunciations of some of his methods—though they are certainly very pertinent.

Rogue or Lunatic?

Judging from Stanley's latest move, we are in doubt whether he is not more lunatic than rogue, but in either case he should be under lock and key. For instance, he managed to get a lease of his office, and now he is unable to pay the rent. He has let in the firm who printed his pamphlets. A plausible tale got him on approval a couple of typewriters, which the makers are now trying to recover. Two shorthand typists whom he engaged—poor girls who had to depend on their wages—have been discharged because they threatened to sue for three weeks' money. Here is a letter he wrote one of these victims :—

> I have not yet been able to pull through my difficulty as soon as I expected, and in fairness to yourself think it better that you do not come until I send for you. Which may be in a day or so. But not till I am able to put right what is due to you. I have had pressure on all Sides. As you are aware I have not been able to give attention to Office. You will leave to-day at usual time before 12 o'clock I may pull round in a day or so. I trust I will in view of all that I have had to expend. I shall be compelled to turn it into a company. I write you in confidence. And feel sure you will respect same, I have fell a victim to a large Hire Firm, who have Monetry influence. But they have yet to see what I am made of and that soon. . . If you have anything to write me. Will you put the letter through my letter box at home.

What are we to think of a man who will raise false hopes in the hearts of the unemployed? There can be little doubt that hundreds of half-starved creatures answered the following advertisement which Stanley had inserted in the provincial papers, using their last penny for a stamp :—

> Wanted, smart representatives to fill whole or spare time. Business can be obtained in almost every house. No opposition. A clean field. Positions open to men proving ability. Business in cottage or mansion.
>
> Write Secretary, The National Hire Purchasers' Insurance Protection Association, County Chambers, Hounslow, London.

He also advertised for superintendents of agents, endeavouring by the following artful letter to obtain cash deposits :—

> Dear Sir,—With reference to your application to manage the agents, and to supervise their accounts, in the part referred to in announcement, I have to inform you that your application has had due consideration, and if you are prepared to deposit the cash security of £50 of which you are aware, our solicitors will then be instructed to draw up the agreements relative to the appointment. I might here for your information, give you the following conditions of the appointment. The salary to commence at the rate of £100 per annum, the same to be payable weekly. Also a commission at the rate of 2 per cent. on all moneys remitted by you, which have been received through the different agents, the same to be made payable quarterly. The cash security to be subject to a three months' notice of withdrawal, so as to enable a thorough audit of the ground together with the accounts under your supervision. . . .
>
> If you decide to fill the position please to wire, so as to place us in a decided position.
>
> The security above referred to will bear our bankers' usual rate of interest, namely Three per cent. Of course, as you are aware, when a man's accounts are all in order, should he at any time resign the appointment, there is no difficulty in getting his security returned at an early date. All remittances to be crossed as per heading.

The statement that "of course," as his correspondent is "well aware," there would be no difficulty in getting his security returned, is delicious!

Then, again, here is another scandalous piece of business. The following is a letter sent by Stanley to the Managers of certain Labour Bureaus :—

> Should you have any reliable smart men who are out of employment, and at present see no way to gain same, I am prepared to offer them employment for the above if they are capable of doing any canvassing. They will have plenty of literature, and the commission offered for the work will well pay any persevering man.
>
> I am forwarding particulars of the work, and terms.

We have not been able to trace how many men were sent from the different Labour Exchanges for Stanley's approval, but they must have numbered scores, nor have we been able to ascertain the amount of money he has gathered from the public, although it must be considerable. It must not be presumed that because he pays neither his servants, tradesmen, nor landlord, he has no money. That would be a mistake. As a matter of fact we know that Stanley has money, but he prefers to spend it in other ways than with his creditors. While living at Bedfont he posed as a man of means—and, indeed, as a philanthropist. We have been able to trace one man there to whom he presented a donkey and barrow. What for, goodness only knows, as the man himself is unable to tell us. To the local Institute he presented a couple of pairs of boxing gloves, and assisted with a feed for the aged poor at Christmas. On one occasion he preached at the local Bethel, and later addressed a religious meeting. We wonder whether his text was taken from that portion of Scripture wherein mention is made of the better time to come, when there will be no giving or taking in marriage and when the marriage-monger will be at rest! For a time, also, he was in great request at mothers' meetings, and we are credibly informed that his auditors with one accord voted him a "nice gentleman, indeed"—which goes to show that he must have been on his best behaviour. Space forbids us dealing further with this individual, except to state that he should be given a wide berth.

PIEBALD "JUSTICE."

SEMI-CIVILISED SPANIARDS AND OUR SUBJECTS.

In a recent issue we commented upon the manner in which Britishers are treated by the Argentine authorities when a criminal charge has been launched against them. It will be remembered that the owners of the Nelson liner, the *Highland Laddie*, suspecting some of the seamen of stealing cargo, had five of them arrested at Buenos Ayres, the unfortunate men being sentenced to five years' imprisonment without any evidence being given against them. That this extraordinary procedure —worse even than the infamous Star Chamber—is a "custom of the country" is evident from the fact that, apart from this amazing and humiliating case, particulars of a similar outrage have been brought to light in the Buenos Ayres *Standard*. It appears that about the beginning of April last year a Scotchman, named Mungo McInnes, was driving a workman's train on the Central Norte Government Railway between Tucuman and the Company's workshop when, in starting away from a station, the coupling between the tender and the first coach broke, and, owing to the wheels of the hand-brakes in the carriages having been removed, it was impossible to stop the coaches running down an incline and overturning. McInnes' assertion is that, in consequence of the dilapidated state of the engines, none of the drivers was able to work the automatic brakes, and that the Company were well aware of this fact. To anyone with knowledge of Argentine affairs, this is not at all incredible. Immediately following the accident, McInnes and the guard were arrested, and after being kept in prison *over a year* without trial, have been asked to put their signatures to a paper condemning them to one year's imprisonment! The chief witness who could have borne testimony in their favour was one of the Company's fitters, but he was promptly got rid of, though the official who was responsible for the wheels of the carriage hand-brakes being removed is still working at his post! That it should be possible for men of British birth to be treated in this way is astonishing, and is leading to all kinds of insinuations regarding the British Consuls in the Argentine. For instance, poor McInnes, in a letter says:—

> A friend of mine went to the Consul and asked him for a copy of a letter so that he could get witnesses in our favour, but he refused, as he said he had to stand in well with the police. I have now been over fourteen months in prison, and to me it seems like six years. We have been shut up with the scum and riff-raff of South America, and I am almost naked, having neither clothes nor boots.

These sufferings are the culmination of an extraordinary run of bad luck, for within six months of arriving in the country McInnes' wife died, leaving him with four children, who, during the imprisonment of their father, have had to be supported by their aged grand-parents, though they had themselves a hard enough struggle without this additional burden being cast upon them. To add to the poor man's troubles, mental and physical, he has just lost his second son.

Now, Sir Edward Grey, isn't it about time that Britain's old boast that she was able to protect her sons, wherever they be, were vindicated? Why not ask Mr. Churchill to send a few men-o'-war to Buenos Ayres? Britons in the Argentine are living in fear and trembling.

Piebald justice appears to be worse even than the black variety.

"AN UN-'WARRANT'-ABLE LETTER."

With reference to the paragraph which appeared in our issue of the 19th July, under the above heading, in connection with the treatment by the Brilliant Sign Co. of one of their late employees, and their threat to "execute a warrant already applied for," it will be remembered that we asked to be furnished with the date of the application. This has now been given us, and although we do not see our way to modify the opinion we have already expressed as to the method adopted by the firm, it is only fair to make it clear that in their reference to "a warrant already applied for," they were not guity of any mis-statement of fact.

THE PERIL OF THE PACKMAN.

GRIMSBY JUDGE'S SOUND DECISION.

A Grimsby reader was recently sued by Percy Croft, a local tallyman, for the price of goods supplied to his wife without his knowledge or authority. He writes us, "I won my case through being a reader of JOHN BULL; I read your judgment on a similar case some time ago." We have already commented on the fact that the town of Grimsby is infested with these touts, many of whom behave with an utter disregard of fairness and decency. Our correspondent supplies us with a likely explanation of this state of affairs. He informs us that a great deal of their business is carried on with the wives of fishermen, and that unscrupulous dealers presume on the knowledge that the husband will in all probability be unable to contest their claims in the County Court, owing to absence at sea.

Our correspondent's case presented the usual features. During his absence at sea, Croft called upon his wife and persuaded her to purchase certain goods to be paid for by instalments. The instalments fell into arrears. It appears that the wife had previously been bitten by a similar shark and was already paying five shillings a week to a debt-collector—a fact which may have accounted for her inability to meet Croft's demands. In these circumstances the dealer approached the husband, demanding payment from him. Anxious to avoid publicity, the man proposed a reasonable arrangement, having regard to his means. The offer was contemptuously spurned with a threat of County Court proceedings. Armed with the legal knowledge which he had gleaned from our columns, our correspondent then broke off the negotiations, and told Croft to do his worst. The matter was taken to the Grimsby County Court, where the learned judge very properly held that the husband was not liable, and that Croft must pay the costs of the action.

For the benefit of other readers who may at any time be similarly placed, we may reaffirm our view of the law, reinforced by the decision of the Grimsby judge and by a recent judgment of the High Court. A husband need not pay for goods ordered by his wife without his authority, provided he can show that he allows her sufficient money for the purchase of household necessaries fitting to their station in life. The practice of inveigling silly women into the purchase of goods they cannot afford, subsequently extorting payment from their husbands, is both dishonest and illegal.

HOW MANY BITES?

SCOTCH SHERIFF'S DUBIOUS DECISION.

A curious decision was recently given in the Small Debt Court at Dunfermline. A commercial traveller had been badly bitten by a dog belonging to a customer at whose premises he had called in the way of business, and he sought to recover damages for the injury sustained. The case turned on the owner's knowledge of the dog's vicious propensities, and evidence was given to show that he did in fact possess such knowledge. A postman swore that he was himself bitten by the dog two and a half years' ago, and had never since ventured upon the premises, but had delivered the defendant's letters next door with the knowledge and consent of the members of his household. The Sheriff declared that he unreservedly accepted the postman's evidence, but he none the less refused to find that the defendant had such knowledge of the dog's habits as would enable the plaintiff to recover damages. The "commercial" thus lost his case.

The Sheriff's decision will be received with surprise, and we doubt if it would be sustained in a higher court.

It has generally been supposed that knowledge of one bite by a dog is sufficient to fix its owner with liability for subsequent attacks. The phrase that "a dog is allowed his first bite" has become proverbial. That the defendant in this action was unaware of the postman's mishap is a theory which is scarcely tenable, and the Sheriff's decision marks an innovation which is likely to operate with mischievous effect. We sympathise with the plaintiff, who has been deprived of all solatium for injuries which appear to have been somewhat serious.

More Holiday Money. £5 Notes for readers. See page 178.

PAY! PAY!! PAY!!!

A CHANCE FOR THE CHANCELLOR.

The heavy "carriage" licences payable by taxi-cab proprietors press with great and, we think, undue severity upon men who own perhaps a single cab which they drive themselves, being, of course, responsible for all repairs and expenses of upkeep. Such men, though usually industrious, are rarely prosperous, and the twin burdens of "carriage" and "driver's" licences are frequently more than their modest earnings can afford.

A Redhill taxi-man sends us particulars of his own case. Early in 1912 he purchased a cab, on the instalment plan. In July of that year he began to ply for hire, concluding, not unnaturally, that part duty only would be payable for the remaining half of the annual period. He was speedily undeceived. The Surrey County Council promptly claimed a full year's duty for the unexpired months of the year, declaring that no rebate or allowance was permitted by law. They demanded instant payment of £2 17s.

Our correspondent unfortunately met with a series of reverses and was unable to accumulate this sum before the end of the year. He might have managed half the amount—he had not bargained for a heavier exaction—but tax-gatherers do not accept payment by instalments. In January of this year he received a peremptory intimation from the County Council that, unless the full amount were paid within ten days, legal proceedings would at once be taken. Faced with this ultimatum, our correspondent contrived to beg or borrow the money, and the levy was paid.

By the time the 1912 duty was discharged, a further sum of £2 17s. had become payable in respect of 1913, and the harrassed taxi-man at once began to "cast round" for the money. His earnings were slender, and he again met with several mishaps which necessitated the "laying up" of his cab for repairs. It was several months before he could collect the amount of the current year's duty, but the Council, being fully apprised of the circumstances, appear to have exercised some measure of forbearance. On June 5th the duty was paid, and its receipt was formally acknowledged by the Revenue officials. Our correspondent heard no more of the matter until July 16th last, when he received a letter from the Clerk to the County Council demanding a "m tigated penalty" of £1 for his failure to take out the duty at the proper time—technically, for "plying for hire without a licence." The man had already paid a sum amounting to more than five pounds within twelve months—surely a sufficiently heavy impost—and we therefore hope the officials of the Council will not persist in this additional claim. We have no wish to indulge in harsh criticism of their action. They have a duty to discharge—and to collect—and they did not make the law. We do urge, however, that the levies payable by men in the position of our correspondent are unduly heavy and should be materially reduced. Moreover, we suggest that they should be permitted to discharge their liability by instalments. What says the Chancellor?

A BURSTING BOTTLE.

STRANGE CASE TO GO TO APPEAL.

Under the heading "Hard Measure," in our issue of July 19th we commented on the case of Herbert Bates, a lad who sought to obtain damages from Messrs. Batey & Co., Ltd., mineral water manufacturers, for injuries sustained by the bursting of a ginger-beer bottle. Misled by an erroneous newspaper report, we assumed that the lad had been in the employ of the firm and had met with the accident in the course of his employment. Several correspondents, including Bates's solicitor, now point out that this was not so. The boy bought a bottle of Batey's ginger beer at a shop in the ordinary way, being quite unconnected with the firm. In these circumstances, an ordinary action for damages was of course his only remedy, and our suggestion that he should have proceeded under the Workmen's Compensation Act becomes irrelevant. We gladly make this correction, in the absence of which our earlier article might possibly be construed as a reflection upon the lad's legal adviser. In view of the fact that an appeal has been entered in the case, we refrain from further comment.

THE OLD FIRM?

LOOMS OF LEWIS WEAVE EXCEEDING SLOW.

A few years ago a sensation was created in the trading community, and among a large circle of the fair sex, by the closing down of Samuel Lewis's great silk shop at Holborn Bars. We, in common with most others who have at heart the reputation of London as a great trading centre, deplored the forlorn appearance which the vast empty shop presented for a considerable period. We were, therefore, disposed to rejoice when our attention was called to a circular letter headed "Samuel Lewis and Co., the Holborn Silk Market, Ltd., 58, High Holborn," which naturally led to the hope that the old firm was on its feet again and making another bid for fortune. A closer perusal of this document and others which accompanied it, however, somewhat damped our enthusiasm. They were sent us by a lady living in the country, who received in the early part of May a circular from Lewis's enclosing samples of silk. She selected one of these, sending an order, and enclosing twenty shillings and ninepence in payment. After waiting a week, no acknowledgment coming to hand and nothing being said regarding delivery, a reminder was dispatched to the firm. The silence remaining unbroken, a more urgent demand for a reply was sent; but as even this failed to receive attention, a telegram followed. Lewis's then answered by postcard dated May 20th:—

> Your remittance was received by us. We are investigating cause of non-delivery, and will let you know the result of same in the course of a few days.

A fortnight later they wrote stating that the manufacturers had disappointed them, but they were then expecting the silk daily. Delivery still hanging fire, after two further letters, which Lewis's ignored, we were asked to see what we could do to solve the mystery. On a recent Saturday morning, therefore, we instructed one of our staff to call at 58, High Holborn. He found that the entrance to Lewis's premises is situated down a court off the main thoroughfare, the Silk Market occupying a room on the second floor over a hairdresser's shop. After mounting a dark staircase, he saw the firm's name written upon a door, which, however, also bore on a printed card the words: "Returning at three o'clock. Please leave all letters and communications with the hairdresser." The worthy tradesman, however, could give us no information regarding his neighbours. As the letter paper of the firm bears the proud legend, "We supply the universe with silks," they have seemingly solved the *multum in parvo* problem, for the business seems to be conducted in very circumscribed quarters, and at unusual hours.

We are afraid that this phœnix—if, indeed, it be a reincarnation of the old firm—will not lay many golden eggs for the enrichment of its proprietors if such methods as we have described are characteristic of it. But *is* it anything to do with the old firm?

A NICE GAME.

MONEY DOWN AND THEN A FROWN.

The Putney Estate and Transfer Agency have their office at 7, Lacy Road, Putney, and they seem to be making a good thing out of the deposit dodge. Here is one of their advertisements, which recently appeared in a London daily:—

> £3 Down. Milk Round; showing 35s. weekly profit. Week's trial. £9 after by instalments to suit purchaser. Beginner taught. Exceptional reasons cause sale. Call 7, Lacy Road, Putney.

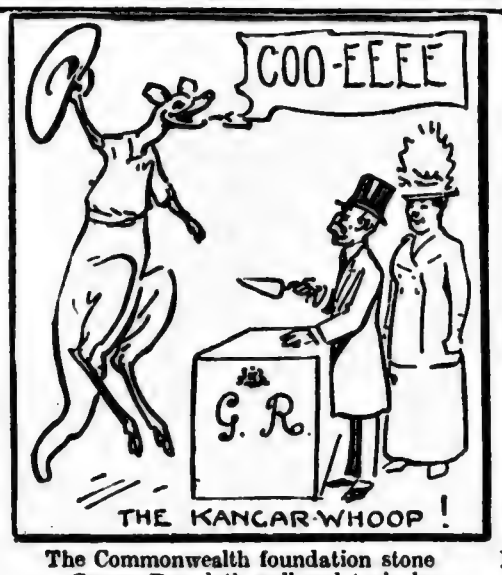
Now this is just the sort of alluring advertisement that would catch the eye of a working man with a few pounds in his pocket. Here, it would seem, is a chance of becoming one's own master and earning 35s. a week—and all for the small outlay of £12. Those who bite the tempting bait, however, soon find out their mistake. Several of our readers have deposited their three pounds and tried the round, to discover that it is practically worthless. Each of our complainants has left it in disgust. Of course, the deposits of £3 have been left also. The advertisement is still appearing, and it would be interesting to know how many victims have been bled.

£1,000 for Cricket Forecasts. Final Coupon this week.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

Although McLoughlin has the gift
Of lightning service, straight and strong,—
The game's not always to the swift
In either tennis or ping-pong.



The Commonwealth foundation stone
George Rex doth well and truly lay,
While Kangaroos their Sovereign own
With yells that deafen and dismay.

Foiled French detectives mutter "*peste!*"—
Watch how each frets and fumes and foams!
In our opinion 'twould be best
If they consulted Sherlock Holmes.

Though partisans at Isaacs scoff
And with Marconi scandal hum,
His counsel's gown he soon will doff,
The Lord Chief Justice to become.

On Grimsby sudden from the sea
A mock invading force is thrown,
And many a salt observes with glee
The fierce assault upon the town.

If our tame artist's sketch is true,
John Bull *is* in a blasé way,—
We think there're quite enough—don't you?—
Just now of *causes célèbres*.

NIGGARDLY COMPENSATION.

BRITISH JUSTICE FOR A FOREIGN SEAMAN.

In a recent issue we advanced "A Plea for Justice" on behalf of an Italian sailor who had lost his right thumb in an accident while on a ship. We suggested that the unfortunate man was entitled to a permanent compensation award for an injury which, in the nature of the case, was of an enduring character. Mr. George Jackson, the Secretary of the Newport Branch of the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union, has been good enough to furnish us with certain additional information in relation to the case. The Union's solicitors appear to have fought hard for the man, and our statement with reference to their inability to assist him further was in no sense intended as a reflection upon the Union or its officers. Apart from trifling discrepancies in detail, Mr. Jackson's version of the matter substantially agrees with our own, and accordingly tends to confirm our view. One statement in the Secretary's letter is of the utmost importance. He assures us that in his judgment "as an experienced seaman," the injured sailor "is not fit to do his work as a seaman as heretofore." Mr. Jackson informs us that he stated his opinion in evidence at the Newport County Court, during the compensation proceedings, but it appears to have produced a scant impression upon the mind of the learned judge, who refused to make a continuing award. Our whole point is that a man so far incapacitated from following his regular employment is entitled to liberal compensation. We imagine Mr. Jackson will endorse our opinion.

SALVATION AND STINKING FOOD.

HOW THE "ARMY" FEEDS CHILDREN.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," says the proverb, and there is a sentence in the Bible that runs, "It is not that which goes into a man; but that which comes out, that defileth him."

We would urge the Salvation Army to ponder well over the former and to bear in mind that the latter, although it conveys a truth of the gospel they preach, must not be taken too literally in these materialistic days. "That which goes into a man," if it does not possess the quality of cleanliness, may not defile him, but it will probably give him an uncomfortable feeling and maybe poison him. The same remark applies to children: even they cannot thrive on offal, such as was recently discovered by a sanitary inspector who visited the Army Citadel at Commercial Road, E. Here he found, in an iron box in the basement, over eleven pounds of bread and dripping, intended for children's consumption at breakfast. Although they had only been delivered from the Alexandra Trust the same morning "the bread," in the words of the inspector, "was old and mouldy and the dripping rancid."

This "food" was also inspected by the Medical Officer of Health, who pronounced it totally unfit for consumption, and it was condemned by Mr. Clarke Hall, the Thames Magistrate, on the application of the Stepney Borough Council.

The Alexandra Trust say the stuff was sent out by mistake. What has the Salvation Army to say?

Your last chance to win our £1,000 Cricket Prize. Final Coupon.

TRUTH ABOUT THE GREAT EMIGRATION LIE.

HOW THE BRITISHER IS TREATED ACROSS THE SEAS.

Though the Great Emigration Lie is numbering its victims by hundreds and hundreds of deluded, disappointed, and broken-spirited men and women, boat-load after boat-load is being poured into Canada and Australia to swell the host. The truth about Canada, as about Australia, is still that unless the emigrant is a domestic servant, an agricultural labourer, or a practical farmer with abundant capital to put in the wilderness, there is no real vacancy either in the one country or the other for him. The artisan, by exceptional luck or exceptional abilities, may get a job, but the long odds, say the 100 to 1 odds, are that it will be a summer job only, at a wage which will be largely absorbed as the price of living, and that in the winter he will be stranded, compelled to take anything—no matter what, no matter where, even if it be hundreds of miles from nowhere—with hardships and conditions to face such as he has never known, never understood, and never even anticipated. Once more we warn British people—especially British artisans—that this is truth, and that most of what is said by the emigration agents and others, who are making huge profits by shipping them to Australia and Canada, is gross and scandalous lies.

'Ware the Canadian Pacific Railway!

From Calgary, Alta, comes this:—"I consider it is a crying shame and a cruel business that the C.P.R.," says J. F., "and other agencies bring out Britishers and their families here to starve when they don't want British workmen. This is no white man's country; nearly all the labouring work is done by foreigners—Galicians, Dagoes, Hunkiboos, Chinese and Japs. This town is full of idle white men and they can't even buy a job. As I was passing the C.P.R. Employment Agency I noticed on their board:—'Wanted, twenty-five labourers'—some were for their yards and some for other grades—'Foreigners only need apply.' (That was on the night of Thursday, May 22nd.) Now that's the C.P.R. for you. There are as many idle cooks right here in this town as would fill all the vacancies in the sleeping and dining cars, never mind the other big towns, and I know that in Vancouver all the principal hotels employ Chinese or Japs."

Mrs. Queer.

Mrs. Adam Shortt, of Ottawa, might be called Mrs. Queer. Speaking in Montreal on the Emigration question, this lady is reported by the Toronto *Star* to have said that the stream of undesirables encouraged by such papers as John Bull in England, was fast becoming a menace to Canada. We are sorry to say so, but this is nonsense. Mrs. Shortt should read John Bull before she criticises it. In season and out of season for years we have been trying to impress upon British people that, whatever else Canada may be or not be, it is no place for the unfit.

Amusing Indeed!

A correspondent, who sends us from Toronto the account of the meeting which was addressed by Mrs. Shortt, comments on that lady's extraordinary remarks in this way:—

> In view of your persistent policy of condemning Canadian methods of immigration, I think the enclosed cutting from the Toronto *Star* will interest you. There is so much truth in your assertions *re* the hopelessness of Canada, on which I could write pages, that it is very amusing to read that you are encouraging undesirables to come here, although I cannot find any reference to such a scheme in your excellent publication in spite of reading it cover to cover every week!

Sleeping by the Roadside.

Speaking as "one who knows Victoria from one end to the other," a writer in Australian *Truth* says that "workless men are everywhere, humping their blueys, begging from door to door, sleeping by the roadside, or camping in any kind of shed or shanty which the squatter or cocky pleases to provide for them. Most of these wayfarers are British immigrants, and the opprobrious epithet, 'The Begging Britisher,' applied to these humming hoboes from overseas by the rural dwellers who have to feed, and sometimes to clothe, them, represents one of the most stinging criticisms that has yet been directed against the immigration policy of the Victorian Government."

Another Idol Shattered.

C. J. P., of Clapham, sends us a copy of a letter from his brother in Perth, W. Australia, from which we take the following extract:—

> Another idol is shattered with regard to this puffed-up sandy desert. The pamphlets in England speak of the great demand for labour, work and wages for all, Australia is crying out for more people, &c. The writers of those lying statements ought to be kicked from pillar to post. The fact is there is not enough for the inhabitants, there is no demand for labour; on the contrary, there are *thousands* of unemployed utterly unable to get work of any kind, "in the mud," as it is called here. The English agents by glowing descriptions of high wages and demand for labour, &c. (all d—— lies), are sending shipload after shipload of poor deluded individuals, at £2 a-head profit—the root of all the evil—who are filling up the ranks and bringing down the rate of wages to starving point. In a week the poor victim's eyes are opened, and he curses the day he sold up his home in order to set foot in this "Land of promise, flowing with milk and honey." Sand, sorrow, and sore eyes is what he gets and plenty of it. Wherever you go you are met with "Very sorry, we are discharging some of our hands on Saturday, nothing doing, things are very quiet, good morning." When you do get anything, sooner or later a starving immigrant will offer to work for £1 a week less. Human nature is the same all over the world, so out you go with the refrain, "We are making a change." The least a single fellow can live on here is £2 10s. a week, as things are frightfully dear—bread 7d. (4 lbs.), milk 8d. per quart, sugar 4d. per lb., matches 4d. per dozen, &c.

Nice Start for British Boys.

Earl Grey and others have a scheme afoot for sending British boys to work on Canadian farms. Listen to a Calgary newspaper:—

> Green boys who come out to Canada from the Old Country should beware of these good, kind Christian homes on a farm. The "honest" farmer wants nothing better during the dark, cold, blizzardly days of winter than to have a submissive young boob around, whom he can terrorise into slaving for him at the most pitiless tasks. Two dollars is a couple of plunks more than the boob usually gets. The customary pay is "his keep." The dreadful and appalling part of it all is that the youth, if he is intelligent enough to realise his position, cannot make his escape. The winter conditions prevent that. Once corralled, he has to go through with it.

Englishmen Not Wanted.

Warning emigrants—especiallymen in the building trade—from emigrating to Port Elizabeth, South Africa, H. G. C. encloses in his letter an advertisement cut from a local paper. Thus: "Wanted, Carpenters. Good outside hands. Urgent. Colonials or Foreigners preferred.—Apply L. Donaldson, Burghersdorp, C.P."

The Shadowy Hope.

We extract the following from a letter written by Mr. M. J. Pettigrave, Assistant Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in Melbourne, Australia, and for many years employed by a well-known firm of metal valuers in Birmingham:—"Apropos my last letter to you, I thought you might be interested to see the enclosed cutting which is taken from the *Melbourne Age* of two days ago. This speaks for itself: 4,800 men out of work in Melbourne, and the Government kindly provided employment for 30 of these. 700 fresh immigrants arrived to-day, each with hopeful anticipation written largely on his face, and it is by no means a nice task to explain to them that they may have to wait weeks and weeks before getting work. One hardly cares to tell them that they have simply come here to join the unemployed. . . . Last week in Ballarat, an immigrant shot his wife and self. He had given up a position worth £2 a week in England—which is, you will agree, something like a living wage for a working man—because he expected to get £5 to £6 out here. When disillusionment came the above tragedy was enacted. Things cannot go on as they are at present. It is to be fervently hoped that people will hesitate a long while before they give up the substance in England for a very shadowy hope out here."

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

BELOW WATERMARK.

A HOME FROM HOME ON THE ROLLING DEEP.

When the First Lord of the Admiralty was much younger he explored the stokehole of a vessel. While down in the depths he entered into conversation with the half nude figures which were feeding the furnaces. Of one perspiring human frame he asked: "Do you like the work?" Naturally, the answer was in the negative. "Then why do you do it?" continued Churchill. The stoker was equal to the occasion, readily retorting, "I do it in order to live." The young man thirsting for information, glancing round the inferno, put the crusher, "Why do you want to live?" That did it. The grimy figure looked at the present First Lord in amazement, scratched his head, and after a minute's thought, exclaimed, "I'm damn'd if I know." As Winston climbed up the iron ladder he said, "Neither do I!"

And now we want to draw the attention of Mr. Churchill to certain stokers whose lot he might make a little brighter. Here is a very human letter from a lad to his parents:—

> Just a line to let you know how I am going on. We are at Deal at present. We are going mobilising. Am going to the North of Scotland or elsewhere, and when we come back on leave they are only going to give four days' leave. They won't give any leave to those who have broken their leave. The ship's company have been making a row over it, and it has got to the skipper's ears. He has been telling them off over it. They only let us go to shore once in Devonport. He wouldn't give us that if he wasn't made to by the flagship. The cells are full up on the ship with leave-breakers. A marine is in with them and now half of the ship's company is left at Devonport breaking their leave, all deserters. We have not got enough stokers to steam the ship, so we have got to do more work. We go in two watches now instead of three, four on and four off. I am expecting to see plenty of funeral cases. It will kill half the ship's company. There was one chap had three sheets of foolscap writing to send to JOHN BULL, but he was afraid to send it.

Talk about hell with the lid off! We put it to the First Lord that when a ship is short-handed it should not be permitted to sail. A merchantman is not allowed to do so; why is one of his Majesty's ships?

"MARY."

[From an admirer who has fallen in love with the picture on "Mary Bull's" new cover.]

As roses other flowers excel
So will I toast my Fairy;
"The sweetest girl, the choicest pearl
On John Bull's Island—'Mary.'"

Her beauty's rare; her glossy hair
Around her forehead mingles
So silky, soft—to smooth it oft
My every finger tingles.

With rounded arms and snow-white neck
Heaving like summer billow,
Young love might rest upon that breast,
Nor ask a daintier pillow.

Two lips—like Cupid's bows, unbent—
In coral carved you'd guess them;
Or Psyche's self her lips had lent,
Oh! how I long to press them.

In beauty, goodness, and in trust
Live on, my lovely charmer;
Heaven's swiftest curses smite to dust
The dastard who would harm her.
And Hell hounds rend that rotten part
That carrion he calls his heart,
The cruel wretch who'd harm her.

As roses other flowers excel
So will I toast my Fairy
"The sweetest girl, the choicest pearl
On John Bull's Island—'MARY.'"

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLVII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A FOREST GATE FATHER'S FATE.

Until a few months ago, a Forest Gate man was strong and healthy, and able to support his wife and family. He is now a total wreck—for on January 3rd he was taken suddenly ill, and a few days afterwards a tumour, weighing between twelve and thirteen pounds, had to be surgically removed from his abdomen. Since he came out of hospital he has not been able to follow any kind of employment, as he cannot stand exertion. His doctor, who has kindly attended him without any thought of fee, says that a few weeks in the country or at the seaside will pull the poor man round again and make him fit for some light occupation, such as clerical work. For many years the subject of our appeal was the outdoor representative of an Advertisement Company, and for ten years served in the same capacity upon the staff of one of the leading London daily newspapers. When our representative visited the home, he found hardly any furniture in the place. It had almost all been sold to buy food for the wife and children and procure a little extra nourishment for the invalid. The poor wife, in order to keep life within their bodies, had been forced to pawn her wedding ring. The family have lived at their present address for 13½ years. They are highly respectable people, and the neighbours all speak well of them. The rent book shows sixteen weeks' rent in arrears; the landlord has been very considerate to his old tenants, but he cannot be expected to allow them to live rent free for ever. The two children are a girl of 13 and a boy of 12—both at school, and therefore unable to earn anything. We appeal to our readers to help this family, first to get the husband strong and well again; secondly, by providing the wife and children with a little better clothing and more food. If our appeal should bear the desired fruit, the husband would in a short time be glad of any light employment—we feel sure he will prove himself a willing worker.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCLV.—"Sympathy," 2s.; W.V.E., 6d.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.; "Well Fed," 5s.; K.J.G., 15s.

CCLVI.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; N. T., 2s.; K. J. G., 15s.; "Hope," 4s.; A. E. W., 2s.; Private F. J. P., 1s. 6d.; J. E. J., 6d.; D. B. S., 2s. 6d.; A. B. T., 7s. 6d.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXXVI., £1; CCXLV., £1; CCLVI., £5; and £3 to the poor old soldier whose case we referred to in last week's issue under the heading of "From Him That Hath Not."

Mr. A. G. Murrell, the winner of the £500 prize in our 40th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £5, which we have much pleasure in dividing equally between Nos. CCXXII. and CCLVI.

Mr. H. J. Brigden and Mr. J. Watkins, both prize winners in our No. 3 Cricket Competition, have kindly sent us £2 and £1 respectively, which we have much pleasure in dividing equally between Nos. CCLIV., CCLV., and CCLVI.

COLLECTING BOXES.

LONDON.—Mr. A. E. Gilbert, "City Arms," Devons Rd., Bow, 1s. 10d.; Mr. V. Wrigglesworth, "Aberfeldy," Poplar, 1s. 4d.; Mr. A. Pink, "The Bell," High St., Shoreditch, 5s.; Mr. W. M. Hill, "The Crown," Mayfield Rd., Dalston, 6s. 10½d.; Mr. B. Levett, "Cobden Arms," 28, Berger Rd., Homerton, 16s. 3d.; Messrs. S. Cohen and Co., 70, High St., Kensington, 1s. 2d.; Mr. A. W. Hemmings, c.o. Messrs. Armstrong and Co., 24, Goldhawk Rd., W., 1s.; Mr. Gilbert, "The Crown," High St., Kensington, 3s. 6d.; Mr. E. S. Partridge, 209, Portnall Rd., Paddington, 1s. 7d.; Mr. H. Parr, "Coach and Horses," Matthias Rd., Islington, 1s.; Mr. W. Gowing, "King's Head," 26, Church St., Shoreditch, 2s. 1d.; Mr. F. E. C. Arnott, "Clarendon," 86, Balcombe St., South Hackney, 1s. 0½d.

LEEDS.—Mr. H. Hall, hairdresser, Kirkgate, 2s. 3d.; Mr. J. T. Rothwell, "Cemetery Tavern," Burmantofts, 1s. 4d.; Mr. B. Pullen, "North Inn," North St., 2s.; Mr. E. A. Engehausen, 10a, Kingston Rd., Woodhouse Lane, 2s. 8d.

CROYDON.—Mr. G. Heath, 19, Church St., 4s.

Total: £2 14s. 11d., of which we have allocated 14s. 11d. to CCXXII.; £1 to CCLV.; and £1 to CCLVI.

Praise and nothing but Praise for the "John Bull" Pen.

THE FAILURE OF MONOGAMY.

BY A GIRTON GIRL.

[*We publish the following sad plea of a sad Girton girl, without, of course, identifying ourselves with its sentiments.*]

It will be a great day of real and widespread rejoicing when the women get the vote.

The greatest gladness, however, will be amongst that section frequently defined by the somewhat contemptuous phrase, "Unattached Women."

I am one of those, and, breaking through the bonds of convention, I would like to state our unfortunate case.

We are the old maids and the widows—aye, and the young maids, too—for whom no husband is forthcoming.

Nature has been fully as generous to us as to others; we have been created with all the desires and possibilities which other women have, but those desires are not to be gratified—those possibilties are not to be developed. Simply because we have not caught the appraising eye of some erratic male, we are to live the whole of our lives "in shallows and in miseries." Nay, worse—are never to live our lives at all, for our existence is not life—it is outside, and real life must be, entirely and for ever, denied to us.

We are as good to look upon, as well-mannered, as sweetly dispositioned, as physically fit, as efficient, as capable, as complete in all the essentials of womanhood as those who by accident have been more fortunate in the marital lottery.

Let us approach the question fearlessly and frankly.

The fault is either that the present standard of morality is false and unreal, or that, whilst Nature produces what is ultimately a surplus of women over men, monogamy is not a suitable system for all our people.

No system can be suitable which condemns to death, or non-life, so large a portion of the community as we, the surplus women, form.

Monogamy is not a sacred institution, and there is no real necessity for hundreds of thousands, even millions, of women to be sacrificed upon its altar. Nor would anything of value be destroyed by its removal and by the setting up of a more suitable moral and legal standard.

We are told that the ideal condition is, one man—one wife. Well, whatever alteration takes place, there can be nothing to force people, if they think fit, to preserve that equation so far as they themselves are concerned.

But those people who adopt that standard for themselves have no right—human or divine—to try to impose it upon others who are able and willing to adopt another, especially when imposing such standard is against Nature itself and actually condemns a large number of human beings who have equal rights to themselves to exclusion from life.

It cannot be denied that the greatest pleasure in life, especially to women, is the having and rearing one's own children.

It is not only life's greatest happiness, but it is also a primary right of every human being born, and to attempt to take that right away is to do cruel wrong.

It is not the application of the law of the survival of the fittest which prevents.

We are as fit as others—we are as good potential mothers—we have equally with them the force of unborn generations appealing to us for life, and yet by the cruel restraint of an artificial set of conditions we are to be fruitless.

I do not believe the difficulty lies with men. I think that each man deep down in his own heart admits—if only to himself—that monogamy is unnatural and has failed.

The difficulty lies with the fortunately married woman.

If she and her husband are satisfied with one another, then whatever the legal rights may be, they would never have anyone else.

If they are not satisfied with each other, then monogamy will not bind them in *fact*.

When all bachelor women and widows have the parliamentary vote, and their right to assist in the making of the nation's laws, one of its first influences will be to remove and destroy the artificial and arbitrary standard of monogamy and to establish polygamy as the legal and proper right and custom of an advanced people.

HOW I COMMENCED.

LIFE STORIES OF EMINENT MEN AND WOMEN.

By "Retlaw."

MR. HUNTLEY-JENKINS, BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

In accepting the Editor's invitation to write a short account of "How I Commenced," I may as well state at once that it is not my intention to bore the readers of John Bull with a lot of uninteresting details respecting my birth, childhood, education, and what not, as most of the celebrities' contributing to this series have done. I propose confining myself solely to those incidents which marked the commencement of the more important epoch of my professional career.

Inexperienced counsel frequently make the mistake of dating their professional start from the time they were called to the Bar. But when one has been a fully fledged, and by no means briefless, barrister for a number of years, one discovers their error. One may don the wig and stuff gown and haunt the Courts with painful assiduity, rushing hither and thither with a bag of dummy briefs, and a frown of professional introspection on one's face, in the vain hope of impressing some stray solicitor with one's assumed importance. Such conduct neither imposes on solicitors nor on one's brother counsel, whatever awe it may inspire in the breasts of trembling litigants and anxious witnesses.

No. It is *opportunity* that the aspiring barrister requires—that tide in his affairs which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune. Some are born to opportunities; some have the genius for creating them; others have opportunities thrust upon them. I belong equally to the last two categories. For although I have for some time been well known at the criminal Bar, by a freak of fortune, I awoke the other morning and found myself positively *famous*!

It happened in this wise.

Like all ambitious barristers I have long made it a practice to attend the Courts and take my seat on the barristers' bench to listen to cases, watch the methods of leaders, and acquire tips likely to be useful when more important briefs begin, like the gentle rain from heaven, to shower upon me.

In pursuance of this custom I found myself one morning last week sitting amongst a row of barristers, similarly employed, at the London Sessions.

A young and prepossessing girl, named Florrie Williams, was brought before the Chairman, charged with stealing a couple of books from one of Messrs. W. H. Smith's bookstalls. The instant I set eyes on her I felt convinced that a terrible mistake had been made, and my heart bled to see so young and pretty a creature undefended, and confronted with all the grim majesty of the Law.

Fortunately for herself—and also, as it proved, for me—she was able to declare that she was possessed of means, and demanded legal assistance. "There are some barristers," said the genial Chairman, pointing to the row of counsel of which I was one. "Pay your money and take your choice"—or words to that effect—he added.

The dear girl turned around and gazed upon us. She looked upon us one by one, in silence, appraising our individual merits. I have always believed in the intuition of women. Invariably it guides them rightly. It is a subtle sense given them by nature for their protection.

Luckily, my fellow barristers were not a particularly prepossessing looking lot. I—though I blush to say it—confess to some pretensions to good looks. It may have been that. It may have been the expression of doglike sympathy and devotion shining in my eyes. It may be that some mystic community of spirit had been established between us. I cannot say. All I know is that her choice fell upon me. Let her own words tell you why: "He had such nice eyes and looked so kind when he smiled that I knew he was the man to defend me, and so I said 'I'll have him.' All the others looked so cross, but my man was just sweet."

She came, she saw, and *I* conquered. She was acquitted of the charge, and left without a stain on her character.

Next morning my name was in all the papers, and my photo in some of them. I had fully arrived! And now it will not be very long before I take silk.

Holiday Time is the Best Time for "Bullets."

WHAT IS HELL?

A SPURIOUS SYMPOSIUM.

Messrs. Cassell and Co., who recently invited sixteen well-known clergymen to reply to the question, "Is there a Hell?" have now published the results of their inquiry, which are highly interesting, inasmuch as they show to what an extent modern theologians of various religious sects have departed from the Biblical conception of a material place of eternal torment. Realising, however, that the replies published are necessarily those of biased minds, we have thought it advisable in the public interest to solicit the opinions of a number of prominent laymen on the same subject. We print below a selection from the replies received:—

SIR EDWARD CARSON:

Whether there is a Hell in the next world or not, I have no idea, but justice demands that there should be some place of punishment reserved for all who have directly or indirectly assisted in the betrayal of loyal Ulster into the hands of the Irish Nationalists. As regards my conception of the place of torment, I imagine it must be very much like what the Orange Counties will be under a Home Rule Government.

MR. JOHN REDMOND:

I know nothing about the theological Hell, but if such a place exists, and it is worse than the present condition of Ireland under the hateful tyranny of British rule, save me from it!

MR. LLOYD GEORGE:

I certainly believe in Hell. It is a place mainly inhabited by the spirits of capitalists and landowners, Marconi scandalisers, doctors, and opponents of Welsh Disestablishment, who shriek in vain for rare and refreshing fruit to cool their parched lips.

MRS. PANKHURST:

Of *course* there is a Hell! Where else is there for the damned souls of opponents of Votes for Women to go to? My idea is that it consists of countless cells, each occupied by a lost soul, who is forcibly fed through a tube every half hour with brimstone and treacle.

MR. RICHARD WOOTTON:

I don't know about there being a Hell in the ordinary sense of the word, but I think it is odds on there is a specially warm place where sporting journalists go to when they die.

MR. ROBERT SIEVIER:

Hell?—Well, I've never given much thought to the subject. But in the interest of the Turf I should be sorry to think there is no place of punishment for S.P. betting trainers to go to when they have finished the course.

LORD LOREBURN:

I should consider it a serious oversight on the part of the Creator if there should prove to be no Hell. There surely must be *some* suitable provision made in the next world for the souls of all the flagitiously wicked persons who run newspaper competitions, as well as for the scarcely less reprehensible people who participate in them.

LORD NEWTON:

Not only am I convinced that there is a Hell, but I've a pretty shrewd idea who the inhabitants are and will be: Moneylenders, who have traded under an *alias*, and sent touting circulars to the innocent daughters of peers of the realm.

LORD ROBERT CECIL:

Make no mistake. Hell is a very real thing. Its mouth is gaping at this moment, ready to swallow all who have committed what they have euphemistically called "errors of judgment" in dabbling in shares on the Stock Exchange. *You* know the shares I mean.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD:

I'm only a rough, blunt sailor, but I've got an idea or two in my figure-head. I don't go by what the sky-pilots tell us. They may be right and they may be wrong. But I've taken sights on the question of Hell, and when I look round and see so many people who deserve to go there, I think there must be such a place. As regards the Code of punishment, I think there should be something with boiling *oil* in it.

SAD STORIES.

By LEOPOLD SPERO.

A Wicked Gambler, not the Least of whose Iniquities was the Fact that he earned Thirty Shillings a Week and no More, was Caught and taken by a Zealous Officer from the Allurements of the Starting Price Merchant to the Severe Simplicity of a Whitewashed Courthouse. Here an Ancient Sportsman was Told All About him from Start to Finish with a Little Extra thrown in by the Officer by way of Overweight. The Ancient Sportsman was Horrified to think that the Moral Leprosy of Betting could be Disseminated in the Open Street under the Clear Light of an Outraged Heaven. The Ancient Sportsman was Not paid Thirty Shillings a Week; he had Mixed the Sand of Untrained Incompetence with the Crystal Sugar of Justice for Thirty Years, and Had no Gain for it but a Slight Cerebral Development which Necessitated the Wearing (not, of Course, in Court) of a Special Size in Hats. The fact that his Great Uncle had Left him Four Thousand a Year, secured as a Rent Charge upon a Stink-Pot Factory in the Black Country, at One and the Same Time pointed out to those who would See it the Remarkable Instinct with which Fate recognises True Aristocracy, and enabled him to Discharge, free from Sordid Care as to the Earning of his Substance, those Public Services of Which the State might easily have been Deprived, if her Servant had been Gifted with Less Boodle. So the Ancient Sportsman sent the Wicked Gambler to a Dirty Dungeon till Michaelmas, and Did it Quickly, because he had to Hurry Off to catch a train to Lingcaster, which is Not so Far from Epwood, on the Playing Fields of which the Battle of Waterloo was Nearly Lost. There are some Fine Horses to be seen at Epwood, and the Moral of this Horrible Tale is that if You wish to Attain Moral Eminence, it is No Good Earning Thirty Shillings a Week.

A Mouse, whose Custom it Was to Gnaw and Nibble and Otherwise Annoy the Property of an Innocent Householder, Complained Bitterly when the Householder Engaged the Services of a Ferocious Cat to Deal with the Matter. "How Brutal!" squeaked the little Animal, "thus to Trample on the Natural Rights of Every Rodent who is not a Slave. I shall hold Meetings . . . and you'll see what Happens Then." "By all Means," said the Householder, good-temperedly; "have as many Meetings as you Like. But Please to keep your Teeth to yourself, or you'll get it in the Neck from My Cat."

OUR OWN ALMANAC.

AU.

Along the yellow sands she walked,
The first time Maud I saw,
All lightly garbed in flimsy things,
Because 'tis warm in AU.

I thought she was a bonnie lass,
A sonsie thing and braw,
[Scotch songs by Pierrots were the rage
Upon the beach in AU].

I followed her, resolved to try
One bashful glance to draw,
For love is free-and-easy by
The sly sea waves in AU.

But Maudie would not look at me;
I smiled, I coughed, "Haw-haw!"
Serene she simply strolled away,
All on her own in AU.

I'm glad Maud didn't speak that day,
Though then I did feel raw;
[Her name p'raps wasn't Maud, but all
The girls are Mauds in AU].

Just as Maud cut me, came along
My wife and ma-in-law,
So, by about an inch, I missed
A red-hot time in AU.

RICARDO.

You will find the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

VERY STOUT OLD GENT (sympathetically, to crusty individual suffering from sea-sickness): "Can I do anything for you, sir?"
CRUSTY INDIVIDUAL (pettishly): "Oh no, no! *Do* go away—I can't *bear* the sight of fat!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE BALKAN "CHRISTIANS."

1ST PASSENGER: Extraordinary what views some men hold concerning the Balkan troubles, is it not?

2ND PASSENGER (*laying aside the "Christian World"*): Well, yes, I suppose it is—in the opinion of those who may differ from them.

1ST PASSENGER: Quite so. But I am referring more especially to the views of men of so-called "light and leading," whom one might expect to appreciate the true significance of recent happenings in the Near East. For example, here we have Dr. Clifford speaking in a most extraordinary fashion in his presidential address to the European Baptist Congress at Stockholm last week. Of course, in view of his position as a prominent Nonconformist, one can quite understand his holding a brief for the Balkan Christians. But I really cannot see why he should go out of his way to laud the Allies, who have shown themselves to be as savage and bloodthirsty at heart as their late antagonists the Turks. In my opinion they are even more culpable.

2ND PASSENGER: Whatever their conduct may have been, they are Christians. That is everything. It is the faith that matters.

1ST PASSENGER: I have always understood that a Christian is known by his works. But I don't want to raise a religious argument. I am merely interested, and not a little amused, by Dr. Clifford's views. For instance, he speaks of the "unfathomable significance of the new Europe which is ascending into vigorous life." Now, what precisely does that mean? If the Balkan shambles is a sample of the new Europe we are threatened with, the Continent promises to become a vast slaughter-house, a cockpit in which Christian will fall upon Christian with the ferocity of wild beasts. For my part I prefer the old.

2ND PASSENGER: Nations, like individuals, are perfected through suffering, one must remember. Besides, think of the inestimable blessing in having driven the Turk out of Europe.

1ST PASSENGER: I fail to see it. Where is the blessing if the atrocities of which they were guilty are emulated, and even exceeded, by their conquerors? The Turks had at least some excuse. Their cruelty was based on religious differences, to begin with. In their eyes Christians are infidels, and the Moslem regards the killing of an infidel as an excusable, if not a positively praiseworthy, act. The Balkan Allies have not even that justification for their mutual destruction. In the present case their motives are sordid, whatever high purpose may have animated them in their war with the Turks.

2ND PASSENGER: Providence works in a mysterious way, friend.

1ST PASSENGER: And so does Dr. Clifford's mind, I should think. How can any intelligent man look across to the Balkan States, see the land drenched in blood, and hear the despairing cries of outraged women and dying children, and then speak of that bloodthirsty soldiery as "a seventh Great Power, with youth burning in their veins and military conquest shining in its eyes"?

2ND PASSENGER: It is lamentable, I confess. But we have the consolation of knowing that they are Christians.

1ST PASSENGER: Consolation! It will have the effect of shaking the faith of millions of hitherto complacent believers.

2ND PASSENGER: These things are sent with a wise purpose to try us.

1ST PASSENGER: Tell that to the widowed wife, the violated daughter, the fatherless child!

2ND PASSENGER: They are martyrs to the cause.

1ST PASSENGER: Martyrs to their fellow Christians' ferocity and greed, you mean. Listen again to your precious Dr. Clifford, who merely speaks of his "brother Christians'" abominable conduct as "the lamentable outbreak of war between the Bulgarians and the Servians." He said, "History and experience told us that nothing completely succeeded . . . except the Christianity of Christ Jesus."

2ND PASSENGER: True; true.

1ST PASSENGER: Are we to regard the present conditions in the Balkans as proof of this? Sir, I would sooner dwell amongst the most fanatical Turks than breathe the same air as such a vile and unspeakable "Christian" people. Good-day to you.

Do you want £1,000? If so, turn to page 171.

Neuralgia, Nervous Breakdown—

NURSE HALL, c/o Mrs. Bassett, Commercial Place, Landport, Portsmouth, writes:—"I was suffering from nervous breakdown with Internal Neuralgia, when I began a course of Phosferine. After having taken it for three or four months, I felt better than I had done for two years previously, and consider it the best tonic I have ever tried. As a remedy for all nervous disorders I think there is nothing to equal Phosferine, especially as I was given up by more than one doctor previous to taking Phosferine, and can now say I am perfectly well and strong and have taken nothing else."—May 21st, 1913.

CAUTION

There is only one Phosferine—beware of illegal imitations—do not be misled by **PHOSPH THIS** or **PHOSPH THAT**, but get

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST TONIC AND DIGESTIVE.

PHOSFERINE has been supplied by Royal Commands to

The Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.
H.M. the Queen of Spain

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

WHEN SUMMER INSECTS BITE and STING HOMOCEA'S THE VERY THING FOR

INSECT BITES AND STINGS, BRUISES, SORES, CUTS AND WOUNDS, BLOTCHES, RASHES, SEA BOILS, SUNBURN AND ANY OTHER SKIN COMPLAINTS.

Homocea

TOUCHES THE SPOT

SOOTHES & HEALS & STOPS PAIN

It is Easy to Carry—Get a Tin at Once, You Never Know When You May Require It.

THE OLD & PROVED SALVE & REMEDY.

PRICE 1/1½ (small tin), 2/9 large tin. of Chemists, or direct from

HOMOCEA WORKS,
WILLESDEN, LONDON, N.W.

ALL BRITISH MAKE.

CAPE TO CAIRO IN A MOTOR,

through parts Unknown to the White Man.

Farewell Greeting by HIS MAJESTY, KING GEORGE V., who expressed his personal interest in this Gigantic Undertaking.

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING

Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W. (the training centre for the British Motor Industry), was appointed to take the great responsibility of teaching Motoring to the Leaders of this GOVERNMENT EXPEDITION, including Captain Kelsey (in command).

Apply for full particulars of Practical Motor Tuition for Car Owners, or those wishing to learn for the Trade, or for Private Service. Note above address.

5 PER CENT. PER ANN. INTEREST

paid on money deposited with

THE JOHN BULL BANK

27, 28, 29 & 30, OLD JEWRY, E.C.

Current Accounts opened from £1 upwards.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Hon. J. A. Pease, M.P.

Dear Jack,—I read your "Education" speech with much interest, and some parts of it like me well. "It is of the children we ought to think—first, last, and all the time"—that was capital, but did you mean it? and are you prepared to keep that sentiment before you as a clear, guiding principle throughout the hurly-burly of the coming debates? I cannot rid myself of misgivings. Like the historic egg of the proverbial curate, your speech was "excellent in parts," but the ominous words "religious," "sectarian," "atmosphere," "grievance"—were painfully prominent here and there. And then, of course, it was only a speech after all, and the Bill is yet to come. As you scan its clauses, remember—"the children—first, last, and all the time." You have spoken it.

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Augustine Birrell, M.P., Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Dear Augustine,—Have you seen a report of the case of "a quiet-looking man named Edward M'Sherry" charged before Sir Andrew Newton Brady, R.M., with loitering in Ormeau Road, Belfast? If so, what have you done with respect to it? In a sense, it is one of the most extraordinary cases which has attracted my attention for a long time. It was stated in evidence that accused was looking over the garden gates, but did not go near the doors or the windows; when cautioned he said he had come from Lurgan, and was suffering from loss of memory. I cannot say what he really was suffering from, but I have no hesitation in saying that when Sir Newton Brady sentenced him to a month's imprisonment his worship was suffering from temporary insanity. "He will be seen by the prison doctor," commented the magistrate. If every man who looks over a garden gate in Belfast is to be liable to a month in gaol and examination by the prison doctor, you can accept my assurance that there won't be sufficient doctors and gaols to go round. Presently, I suppose, I shall hear of somebody being arrested and sentenced to 12 months and examination by the prison doctor for assembling to look at the moon, or standing in a motionless position near the kerb to watch Brady go by. Indeed, I shall not be at all surprised to hear that the gentle Augustine himself has been run in and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for smiling at a policeman in the execution of his duty. To avert this calamity I beg of you to have Brady examined by the prison doctor at the same time as M'Sherry, and if the report is unfavourable, as I anticipate it will be, you will know what to do. I suppose he would have no objection to paying for himself as a private patient?

John Bull.

P.S.—Better humour him a bit at first. He may try to convince you he is the Sultan of Turkey or the Czar of Russia.—J.B.

To Sir Victor Horsley, M.D., Cavendish Square, W.

Esteemed Leech,—At a meeting of the "Committee for the Repeal of the Cat and Mouse Act" at Caxton Hall last week, you are reported to have given utterance to the following words: "Forcible feeding is a gross injustice and in the early stages was the foundation of the medical case against the Act. Starvation is the most injurious thing, and yet *it is chosen as a means of deterring people.*" I have emphasised certain words in the interests of truth. I look for a stricter regard for veracity in a gentleman of your professional eminence. You know perfectly well that starvation was never chosen by the authorities as a means of deterring people from militant fool-tricks. You know as well as I do that starvation in prison is *self-imposed.* You know as well as I do that forcible feeding is as disgusting to those called upon to administer it as it is to those on whom it is inflicted. I am by no means averse from Votes for Women—let 'em all have 'em, say I. They would doubtless prove as valueless to them as they have to the male elector. But I protest against any cause being bolstered up with falsehood, and am astonished that a person of your celebrity should give currency to a *suggestio falsi,* if not a positive untruth.

John Bull.

To the Rev. George Jackson, Wesleyan College, Didsbury.

Rev. Sir,—A few words of congratulation on your escape from the heresy-hunters of the Wesleyan Conference. By 593 delegate votes out of 600 your appointment as theologic tutor at Didsbury College was confirmed. Mr. Runciman, the Minister for Agriculture, struck the right note when he said in his letter to the Conference that "some people would ask us to give everything to the service of God except our brains." Surely it is well that a man should dedicate his brains to the highest uses, that he should use the best light in him for the guidance of those that walk in darkness? "I stand in defence of the faith I pledged in my ordination vows," shouted the out-of-date old man who was your accuser. It was a claim that the blind should lead the blind—a claim that the faith is the one thing in the world upon which there shall never be shed one ray of new light.

It won't do. Voices in us and around us tell us it won't do. The heavens above, the earth beneath, the waters under the earth, tell us it won't do. "Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones" tell us it won't do. To shut our eyes to truth insistent for recognition—to pretend we believe that Moses wrote the Pentateuch, that the account of the creation in Genesis is history, that the Flood and the Ark are sober facts, that the ass spoke to Balaam, that the sun stood still at the command of Joshua, that a man named Jonah lived for three days and three nights in the belly of a fish and was then cast up whole, that Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego walked in a fiery furnace and not a hair of their heads was singed, that every line and every word of the Bible from the beginning of Genesis to the last of Revelation is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is to paralyse the brain for all the purposes of intelligent human thought, to make hypocrisy our conscience and humbug our faith. It is a great and a brave thing that you have done for Methodism, rev. sir, this casting aside of broken and battered and unworthy idols, and faith and freedom, light and truth will be all the stronger and all the dearer to us all because of you.

John Bull.

To E. S. Watson, Esq., Clerk to the Urban District Council, Walthamstow.

Dear Sir,—My attention has been drawn to an advertisement over your name, issued on behalf of the Council, in which it is stated that "the Council have vacancies for three female clerks (over 18 years of age) in the Punch and Ticket Room of the Tramways Department; wages to start at 10s. a week." Let me say at once that, though I know nothing of the Punch and Judy—I beg your pardon, the Punch and Ticket—Room, whom they punch or what they ticket, it appears to me that these three girls (who will want a little food, I suppose, and be expected to wear some clothing, and need a place to sleep in at night) will have a little difficulty in punching and ticketing on the money. In some of the shops in the West-end I believe it is not uncommon to give the girls ten shillings a week, and a latchkey. As I cordially dislike all excesses of reticence on the part of local authorities, I wish to say that, if it is really the intention of the Council to give these punching room girls a latchkey to supplement their wages, the Council should say so, and not try to hide it under the mat. I am surprised at and ashamed of you all.

John Bull.

To Wedgwood Benn, Esq., M.P.

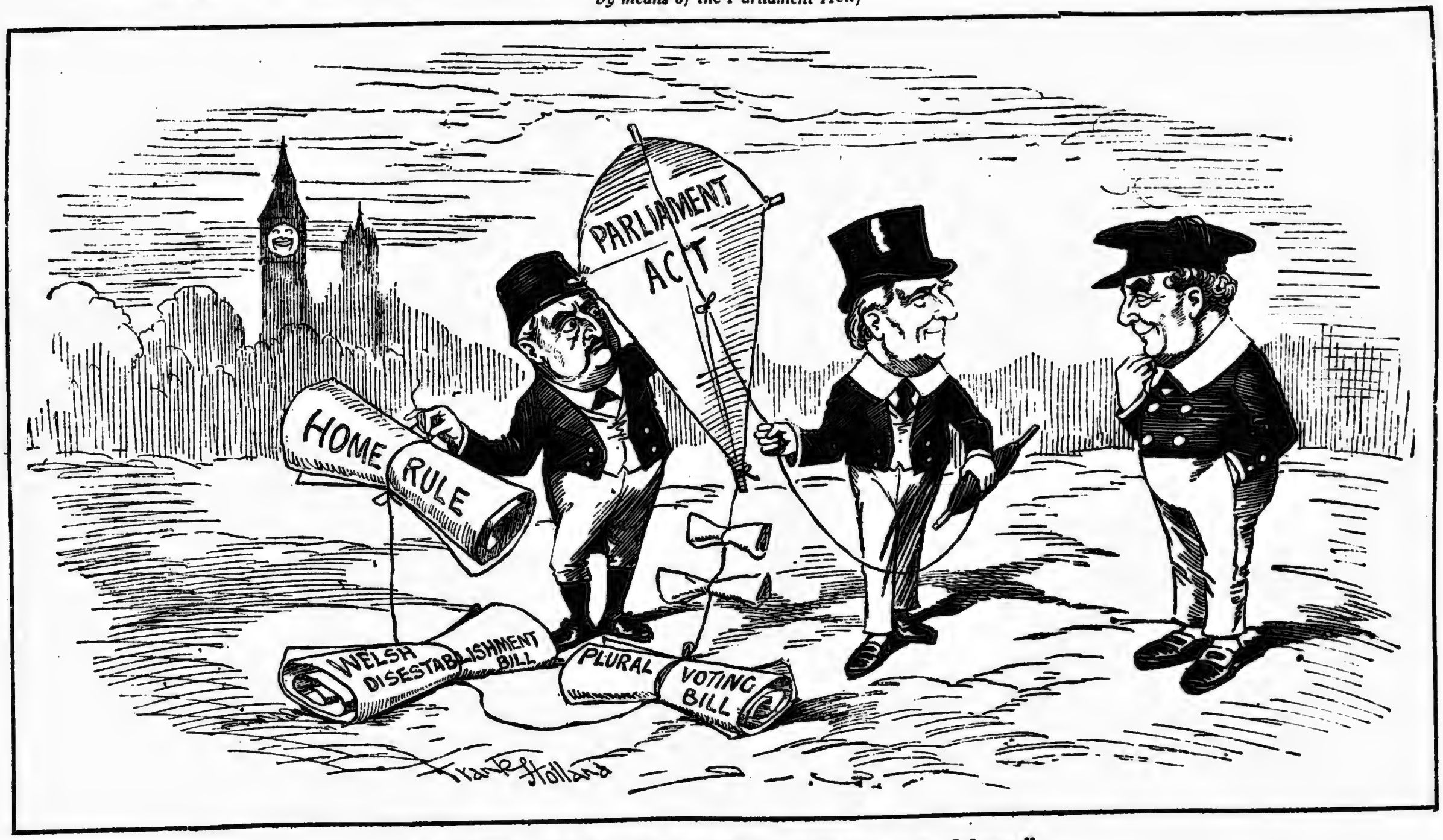
Dear Wedgwood,—Your duty of "replying" for the Office of Works occasionally brings you into touch with live problems. You were recently somewhat unsympathetic towards legislators who desired to beguile the tedium of Parliamentary debate with an occasional game of billiards or "snooker," and you have now incurred further displeasure by your failure to furnish sporting members with a racing "tape." I know, of course, that you belong to "the strictest sect of the Pharisees," and that such worldly amenities are a trifle beyond your ken, but I beg you to practise that charity which is kind, and to look with what leniency you may upon the foibles of more mundane mortals. Remember that you are responsible for the equipment of what used to be called "the finest club in Europe"—also the cheapest. My best to the boys!

John Bull.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

THE NEW KITE.

(The three big measures—the Plural Voting Bill, Welsh Disestablishment, and Home Rule—which have been rejected by the Lords the Government intend to carry by means of the Parliament Act.)



ASQUITH: "We're going to fly our new kite now, Johnny."
JOHNNY BULL: "Do you think it will carry the tail?"

INTERCEPTED LETTERS.

CONFIDENTIAL COMMUNICATIONS DISCOVERED BY OUR OWN FERRETS.

(In circumstances which we cannot, of course, disclose, we are enabled to reproduce a number of letters which may recently have passed between persons of eminence and notoriety. Most of these missives are of a "confidential" character, and all of them are of more than ordinary interest.)

Sir Rufus Isaacs, K.C., M.P., to Sir Edward Carson, M.P.

Dear Ned,—Hearty congrats. on the excellent run of luck you have had lately. You were always one of Fortune's favourites, and, as you know, it used to take me all my time to keep "up sides" with you in the old days at the Bar. Still, we were always the best of friends. By the way—a word for your private ear—you could always keep a still tongue. I am in a position to assure you that if you can only hold the "bhoys" in a bit the Irish business will be arranged O.K. Asquith is safe, and Birrell—as we know—is—well—"open to reason." Shh! Mum's the word. Wait and see!—Yours as of yore, Rufus.

P.S.—You may take it that I *am* going up—soon.

Sir Edward Carson, M.P., to Sir Rufus Isaacs, K.C., M.P.

Dear Rufus,—Thanks for your tip. I rely on your assurance, but some of my team are a bit restive. How long do you think we shall need to hold on? Delighted by your postscript. I don't want the job, and there's no one I would rather see there than yourself. 'Twas principally for your sake I mixed myself up in the Chesterton business—as you know.—Your affectionate, Ned.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton to Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P.

Sir,—Your speech the other day on the naval estimates rejoiced me beyond measure. I did not understand a word of it. You attained the exquisite sublimity of the inexplicable. Had I understood your pronouncement, I am perfectly certain I should have execrated it. As it is, I am ignorantly reverential. All the big, real things of life are un-understandable. To fathom is to despise. I trust I make myself plain. You are at liberty to publish this.—Yours—I hope—paradoxically, G. K. C.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer to Miss Maud Allan.

Madam,—I gather that you have rented a suite of rooms adjacent to the Baptist College in Regent's Park, and that you there propose to practise certain of those corrupting exercises wherewith you have, I fear, sadly bewitched a godless generation. I propose to call upon you shortly on behalf of the governing body of the College, and I beg you to allow me—painful as it will be—to witness certain of your professional excesses. You may imagine that I feel a keen responsibility for those pure young lives now to be lived in—forgive me—perilous proximity to your own.—Yours with what charity I can muster, F. B. Meyer.

P.S.—My name is pronounced "mire" but not so spelt except by blasphemers.

The Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P., to the Right Hon. Arthur Balfour, M.P.

Dear Arthur,—I warmly appreciate the sympathetic words contained in your recent note. I shall, of course keep it closely confidential. I cannot give you the exact date at the moment, but you may be sure we shall go out at the first sign of serious trouble either in Ireland or elsewhere. You shall have ample notice. I hope I know how to play the game. For the sake of greater safety I leave this letter unsigned, although, of course, I know you are the acme of discretion.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., to Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

My Dear Keir,—Glad you liked my attack on Darling. Wasn't it a smasher?—and, of course, as you say, he can't hit back. I am considering your suggestion that I should strike at the people you mention. Are you sure they have no friends? I leave again for India shortly. Not a bad idea getting myself on that Commission, was it? Ha! Ha! Don't we pull their legs? Ramsay.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

Stay,
Heedless flappers,
One moment ceafe
Your onwarde giddie flyghte;
And thou,
More serious maydens—
Ye whoo yearne
For thatte vaine thynge
Eclypt emancipacione—
Paufe and view
Ye grave wherein repofe
Ye colde remaynes
Of

Rosalind Guggenheim.

Borne in ye Yankee purple,
Wyth an Almightie Dollar in her mouth,
Shee was ye daughter
Of an Hebrew millionaire.
Shee hadde noe neede toe toyle
Neither toe spinn;
Whenne shee sayed "Come!
Lo!
Thofe whoome shee summoned came forthwyth,
Inne ragge tyme;
Whenne shee sayed "Bring!"
Lo!
Thatte whiche shee desyred was broughte untoe her
Prettie slick;
Whenne shee sayed "Go!"
Lo!
They wente, and thatte ryght quickle—
Notte halfe!
In shorte,
Shee hadde monie toe burne.
Butte
A maddneſs felle upon her.
Shee tooke toe wrytynge poetrie;
Shee fuddled her brayne wyth Socialiftick literature;
And sorrewe felle upon ye hearte of
Olde Poppa Guggenheim.
Hee admoniſhed her;
Hee poynted oute how *infra dig.* itt was
For a yonge Jewefs toe have ideas.
Butte hys wordes were vayne,
And felle upon her eares
Lyke ye crackle of thornes beneathe ye potte.
Soe
Shee difcarded corfettes and gownes
And fledde toe Europe,
Where shee conforted wyth Socialyfts.
Thenne,
Her father havynge wafhed hys handes of her,
Shee returned toe N'York,
Co-habitted wyth one Winsloe,
Whyth whoom shee wente through ye marriage ceremonie
Jufte for ye sake of appearances,
(Believynge alle ye tyme thatte marriage is a myftake)
And wente in for settlemente worke
In ye slummes of ye citie of Skiefcrapers.
Daie after daie,
From seven of ye morn till ye stroke of noone,
Shee satte in her offyce in Wall Street,
Cladde in overalles toe keepe her cleane,
"Gryndynge out verfes,"
Wherebye shee earned her livynge.
In ye pofteriors of ye daie
Shee wolde selle Socialiftick literature
In ye streetes of ye citie,
Wearynge a shirt-wayfte of sailor's canvas.
And soe itt wente onne,
Untill,
Shee dyed.

Here Rofalynd low lyeth—
A Guggenheim was shee:
And where her soul repofeth
Is nought toe you and mee.

More Holiday Money. £5 Notes for readers. See page 178.

The Graves System of Business ensures satisfaction

GRAVES

Goods delivered on receipt of small payment.

GENUINE CLINCHER TYRES

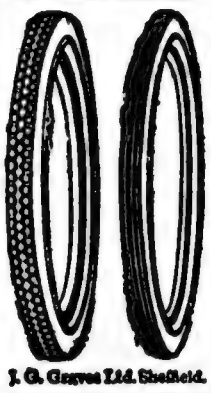
We supply this world-renowned make of Tyre at rock-bottom cash prices on Easy Terms. Any grade of **'Clincher Tyres** supplied to approved orders for small payment with order and the balance to be completed in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination at your own home.

The 'Clincher' B Motor Cycle Tyre with beaded edge. Cover only.
26 x 2 .. **21/-** 3/6 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. **27/6** 4/7 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' A Won Motor Cycle Tyre. Beaded edge. Cover only.
26 x 2 .. **28/2** 4/9 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. **31/7** 5/3 Monthly.
26 x 2¾ .. **36/2** 6/- Monthly.

The 'Clincher' De Luxe Rubber Studded Non-Skid Motor Cycle Tyre, made with beaded edge only. Single Covers supplied in the following sizes:
26 x 2½ .. **39/-** 6/6 Monthly.
26 x 2½ (to fit 2½ rim) **45/6** 7/7 Monthly.
26 x 2¾ .. **47/6** 7/11 Monthly.

ON EASY TERMS AT CASH PRICES.



J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or beaded edge as ordered. Size, 28 x 1½ only.
Cover and Tube, **21/6**
2/3 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' B Tyre. Wired edge. Supplied in all standard sizes.
Cover and Tube, **13/1**
2/8 Monthly.
Beaded edge, 3d. extra.

The 'Clincher' A Won Roadster Cycle Tyre, wired or beaded edge as ordered. Supplied in all standard sizes.
Cover and Tube, **17/-**
2/10 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' Vacuum Grooved Tyre, with wired or beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied in all standard sizes.
Cover and Tube, **18/-**
3/- Monthly.

Write for Catalogue. Send a post card to-day for our handsomely illustrated Catalogue of 'Clincher' Cycle and Motor Cycle Tyres, all of which we supply on easy terms at cash prices, from **7/6**

GRAVES SUITS

MADE EXACTLY TO YOUR MEASURES. Delivered on receipt of small payment.

GRAVES SUITS embody all the essentials of a great tailoring success—good style, good taste, good value; and our Easy Monthly Payment Terms enable you to have your suit immediately on receipt of small payment with order and spread the cost over the next few months.

Write for Patterns. A Post Card sent to-day will bring you the finest display of Cloth Samples ever submitted at the price, and these cuttings from the cloth lengths which we are now making up will enable you to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using, and the undoubted superiority of design which characterises our cloths and commands the approval of the most fastidious customer. This unrivalled range of Cloth Samples of smart, gentlemanly suits priced at **38/-** and **42/-** includes Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas, and a splendid line in hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings. Send a Postcard to-day.

Write to-day for our comprehensively **Illustrated Catalogue** of high-grade footwear for Men, Women, and Children. This book is illustrated throughout from direct photographs of the actual Boots and Shoes. Our selection is so extensive as to meet all tastes, and our prices suit all pockets. We supply any quantity of footwear on receipt of a small payment now, the balance being completed in equal monthly payments after the Boots have been examined and tried on in your own home.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES CYCLES.

10/ WITH ORDER.

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe exactly to specification (Lady's or Gent's) carriage paid to all approved orders for **10/-** Now, and Easy Monthly Payments after delivery until the account is cleared, if you are entirely delighted and satisfied with the machine after full examination at your own home.

SPECIFICATION.

REYNOLDS' STEEL TUBING
DUNLOP FIRST GRADE TYRES
PHILLIPS YOKE & HINGE BRAKES
STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR
HANS RENOLD ROLLER CHAIN
BROOKS' PLATED SPRING SADDLE
WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS
HOFFMANNS' STEEL BALLS
DOVER GRIPS & LEVER TIPS

CATALOGUE FREE A Postcard to-day will bring you per return our handsome Catalogue which exhibits a full range of Ladies' & Gent's Machines with detailed specifications

GRAVES 'SURBITON' HAND CAMERA

Folds up to 4½ x 5½ x 2½. **The Graves 'Surbiton' ½-Plate Model.** Ebonised polished base board, nickelled fittings, solid leather bellows, solid aluminium cast stirrup shaped lens front, engraved focusing scale from 3 to 25 feet, and infinity, reversible oblong and upright view finder, variable speed shutter that works trigger and antinous release. **Beck Neostigmar Anastigmat Lens** series III n No. 3, aperture F.7.7. (maker's catalogue price of Lens £1 : 17 : 6).

5/- with order.

DELIVERED complete with two single Metal Dark Slides and waterproof carrying case carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** with order, balance to be paid in 11 monthly payments of **5/-** if you are entirely satisfied after full examination and trial. If you are in any way disappointed we will instantly refund the whole of the money you have paid.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. Hand, Folding, and Stand Cameras at the keenest rock-bottom prices, from **7/6** up, and all supplied on approval for easy monthly payments or 2/- in the £ discount for cash with order.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

DO YOU RING?

Or are you Rung FOR?

ARE you at another's beck and call? Or is your position one that puts and keeps you in the lead, at an ever increasing salary?

Only a practical up-to-date training will ensure your success. You must be the man "who knows how" in your chosen line of work.

The International Correspondence Schools will make you a practical, trained man in your spare time.

The I.C.S. Booklet which we will send you contains valuable practical advice on the chances and prospects for trained men in your own line of work, together with a full syllabus and specimen pages and illustrations from I.C.S. Instruction Papers of the I.C.S. Course best suited to your requirements, and a full account of what I.C.S. correspondence training really is, means, and has accomplished. Together with this Booklet the testimony of prominent public men and employers and of I.C.S. students. Write TO-DAY to

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD.,
65d, INTERNATIONAL BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.,

Stating what profession, business, or trade you are in

TECLA PEARLS

London Tecla Gem Co., Ltd.

7 Old Bond Street London
10 Rue de la Paix Paris
144 Córso Umberto Rome
36 Alte Wiese Carlsbad
15 Unter den Linden Berlin
2 Kärntnerstrasse Vienna
398 Fifth Avenue New York

Laboratories and Ateliers: Créteil (Seine), France

MARKETING ABILITY.

Generally speaking the delicate work of Marketing Ability can be best left to Hapgoods. One side of our large Organisation is devoted to this work—the other being devoted to the finding of Men of Special Ability for Employers. We deal only with High-Grade Men capable of filling positions carrying salaries of £150 to £1,000 per annum. If you are such a man, write us to-day.

HAPGOODS Ltd., Employment Experts, 167-168, STRAND LONDON, W.C.

FITS CURED.

I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM. Dept. 2), 26, High Street, Belfast.

The COMPETITOR'S DICTIONARY

of Kindred Words.

Compiled and alphabetically arranged by W. H. STACPOOLE, B.A., LL.D.

Will enable you to find at once all the words that beat about a given meaning and suggest Ideas for Solutions.

To show range of book, take for instance the word UNION. While there are scarcely a dozen words synonymous with it, one hundred and thirty-four words are given which are so closely allied to it in meaning as to form possible substitutes in a solution.

172 pages, 5 x 8in. Post free for One Shilling and Sixpence.

"A useful book for the assistance of entrants in popular competitions."—*John Bull.*

Paul Naumann, 67/71, Pentonville Road, London, N.

"JOHN BULL'S" COMPETITIONS.

FURTHER TRIBUTE TO OUR METHOD OF JUDGING.

Here is an interesting communication from a reader who was an aggrieved Football competitor, and who, it will be noticed, has given us permission to publish his letter:—

83, Stirling Street, Denny, Scotland.
July 22nd, 1913.

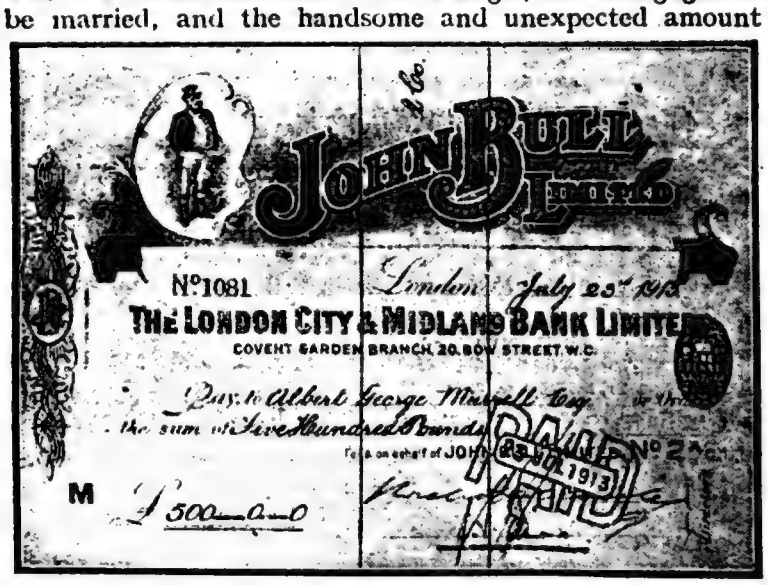
Dear Sir,—On Saturday last I had occasion to call at your premises in connection with a Football claim, *re* Competition No. 6, a long and unnecessary correspondence on my part, resulted in my visiting your office, accompanied by two friends. I briefly explained my business and was invited inside. Immediately the coupons were produced, I had no difficulty in selecting the coupon (having enumerated the sixty-seven attempts) by taking number six from the bundle. One of your employees and I carefully scrutinised the result coupon, and it was proved to my satisfaction that I was wrong. I may tell you that I examined the coupon very carefully and found everything to be above the slightest suspicion. When making my claim for a research you notified me that I would require to deposit £2 that I was making my claim in good faith, also that, in the event of my being wrong, the £2 to be forfeited as part cost of the research. To these terms I subscribed, and when you notified me I was wrong you generously returned me the £2 also. Let me confess here that I suspected your generosity, and nothing but a personal interview would satisfy me. I have had that also, and I am satisfied that your competition is so conducted that competitors can rely on receiving fair play. I think you will agree when I tell you that I was making my claim in good faith when I travelled specially to London to inspect the coupon, returning home that night. One thing I have learned from the trip is how to put a stop-gap on those people who presume to know all about the trickery in these competitions. You are at liberty to make use of this letter in whatever manner you choose.

I remain, yours truly,
George Coyde.

OUR 40TH "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

£500 PRIZE WHICH WILL HASTEN A WEDDING.

Mr. Albert George Murrell, of 363, Hackney Road, London, N.E., the winner of our 40th "Bullets" competition, called upon us and was naturally highly delighted when handed the £500 cheque. Mr. Murrell is quite a young fellow, being but twenty-one years of age, and he informs us that he has been working for seven years for his father, who is a timber merchant. He is single, but is engaged to be married, and the handsome and unexpected amount



which has now fallen to him will materially hasten the happy day of the union. Mr. Murrell had entered the competition but twelve times, though—in view of the high standard of excellence of his winning effort—it is not surprising to learn that in that short period he secured four of the smaller prizes. We are sure that all our readers will wish him and his bride long life and happiness together, and sincerely hope that the little nest egg with which they start will be the foundation of a fortune.

The original of the above cheque will be on view until August 1st at the premises of Mr. W. H. Servey, Newsagent, 286, Hackney Road, and thence until August 5th at those of Mr. J. G. Holmes, Newsagent, 200, Mare Street, Hackney.

RAPHAEL TUCK & SONS.

At the twelfth annual ordinary general meeting of Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons, Ltd., which was held on July 24th, at Salisbury House, London Wall, E.C., the Chairman of the company (Sir Adolph Tuck, Bart.), who presided, was received with applause when he rose to present the report for the year. In the course of his speech he pointed out that the final result of the year's trading was shown by the figure of net profits amounting to £41,992 1s. 5d., as against £36,488 14s. 9d. last year, an advance of £5,503 6s. 8d., and predicted even a better state of things for the year 1913-14. The adoption of the report was carried unanimously, and a special vote of thanks to the Chairman and Directors brought the meeting to a close.

TO STOP FALLING HAIR.

Falling hair—the forerunner of baldness—is nearly always due to the presence of a parasite known as the dandruff germ. If your hair falls out, the chances are ten to one that the dandruff germ is the cause of it, and you cannot do better than to get your chemist to make you up a bottle of the old reliable formula, consisting of 3 oz. Bay Rum, 1 oz. Lavona de Composee, and ½ dram Menthol Crystals. Apply night and morning, rubbing briskly into the scalp with the finger tips. This preparation which enjoys a world-wide reputation as a hair grower and dandruff destroyer, is popularly known as Lavona Hair Tonic, and many chemists keep it prepared ready for sale. Lavona Hair Tonic is claimed by many to restore grey hair to its original colour as well as making the hair grow, and destroying the dandruff germ.

IMPORTANT.—Owing to its truly remarkable hair-growing properties, practically every chemist in the United Kingdom now gives his personally signed guarantee of satisfaction or money back to every purchaser of a bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic who asks for it.

THE PUREST
BORWICK'S
BAKING POWDER
THE STRONGEST

THE MASCOT

Complete with Apron 45/-

W. J. HARRIS & CO., LTD.

Our exclusive 1913 Model.

Carriage Paid. No extras whatever. Coach painted in Claret, Dark Green or Navy Blue. Wired on Tyres. All kinds on Easy Terms.

Write for our No. 14 Art Catalogue.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.

And Numerous Branches.

5 PER CENT. PER ANN.
INTEREST
paid on money deposited with
THE JOHN BULL BANK
27, 28, 29 & 30, OLD JEWRY, E.C.

Current Accounts opened from £1 upwards.

"If Gamage were my partner"

HOW THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HAS BROUGHT HIM TO SUCCESS CAN HELP OUR READERS THERE.

A. W. Gamage.

NOT so many years ago the man whose picture appears on this page was the proud proprietor of a half-share in a tiny little shop in Holborn with a frontage of not more than a few feet. Now that business occupies two huge blocks of buildings, and is being added to every day. And its owner has hundreds of other interests as well.

Moreover, this wonderful success is due to his own efforts. He has had no outside "influence" to help him on the road to success. His progress has been due to one thing and one thing only, to his business knowledge, the knowledge that tells one when to buy and how to sell, when to lay down new plant and when to retrench, that shows the way out of difficulties and the best means of seizing opportunities.

What would it mean to you?

What would it not mean to you if you could have such a man with you every day in your work to help you in *your* difficulties, to show you the way to seize *your* opportunities? You must realise that it might mean just the difference between just the mediocre measure of success that attends most hard-working men and the *real* success that comes to the few. Only a few days ago Andrew Carnegie, the great millionaire, told a reporter that "merely doing your duty is not sufficient. You must work with your head, and in addition to obeying orders *work out projects of your own.*"

Now, how are you to lay those projects, if you have no past experience to help you or no substitute for it, such as you would have if only you could have a man like Gamage for your partner?

How can you have it?

Do you know that you *can* have Gamage for your partner, at least as far as the benefit of his advice is concerned? And not only Gamage, but also Sir Joseph Lyons, the famous restauranteur; and Richard Burbidge, managing director of Harrods' Stores; and S. F. Edge, the famous expert on making and selling motor cars, who started as a cycle racer; and James Murray Allison, advertisement manager of *The Times*; and John Lawrie, managing director of William Whiteley, Ltd. Nor are these all, for you can have the advice of many other famous men, such, for example, as Mr. H. Simonis, Director of the *Daily News and Leader* and one of the most able members of the advertising profession in Great Britain.

And the way you can get the benefit of these men's knowledge is by getting the "Business Encyclopædia" and by referring to it whenever a business difficulty faces you. Whatever your difficulty, however hard it seems, you will be able to solve it by the advice given in the "Business Encyclopædia." For it is written by men who have solved similar difficulties themselves, including all those mentioned above, and many more besides, whose names will be sent free upon request.

Is it any wonder, then, that over 60,000 successful business men and great business firms are already using the work? Can there be any doubt that you will be better able to succeed if you also have it by your side to give you advice in your difficulties and to lend you confidence in your decisions?

A Book on Business Free.

In this column you will find a special coupon for readers of JOHN BULL, which entitles you to a free copy of an interesting book on business, that may set you on the right road to business success, just as it has set many others of your fellow readers. In itself it is of considerable value to any business man, for it contains actual facsimile specimens, showing how to draw up important legal documents, such as wills, agreements, leases, indentures, etc., etc.

But—and this is its most vital point for you—it tells you also *all* about this great "Business Encyclopædia," the work that JOHN BULL describes as "probably the most valuable work that any business man could have." It is the only work that gives full and detailed information on all the problems that confront the business man during his work.

Whatever line of business you are in, whatever position you occupy in it, this work can prove invaluable to you if you will use it right. If you want to know about any point in book-keeping, the "Business Encyclopædia" will tell you. If you want to know about drawing up a balance-sheet, or a profit and loss account, you will find it here. If you want to know the law as it affects your own particular calling, if you want to know anything about manufacturing, if you want to learn all about loose leaf and card index systems, you can learn it here. You can learn, in fact, of any and every subject connected with business. Surely you realise the help this knowledge would mean.

It is only because 60,000 firms and business men are already using the work that we are able to offer to deliver it to any reader of JOHN BULL for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid in small monthly payments, while you are already using and benefiting by the work. But signing this coupon does not cost you anything.

A FREE BOOK.

This Coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book on Business Success, but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and the specially low terms to readers of JOHN BULL.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia."

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard).

Address .....

.....

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 176.
For Sporting Replies, see page 180.

S. F. (Croydon) and many others write us in reference to the Editor's series of articles under the heading, "Unconventional Thoughts." We desire to assure our correspondents that their communications are much appreciated, and will receive due consideration.

"Perplexed" (Brighton) tells us that in October, 1911, he subscribed to a fund to "save" the Crystal Palace, but on the condition that if the scheme fell through his money was to be returned. He has not, however, heard any more about it up to the present. We suggest he should write to the two noble lords who fathe.ed the project.

J. A. (Kentish Town, N.W.).—Even should it come into operation, the Mental Deficiency Bill will not help you. Your only salvation will be legislation based on the Majority Report of the Divorce Commission, which must be enacted sooner or later, notwithstanding the inhuman opposition of the Church.

G. R. (Gourock).—We note the letter in which the Superintendent of the Royal Torpedo Factory says "Mr. Scott is informed there is little prospect of a boy being taken on in this factory unless his father is already employed here." The policy seems not only unbusinesslike, but silly; yet it may be that the qualities and virtues of the fathers in the factory are visited on the children unto the third and fourth generation.

"Lutonian."—Mr. Drysdale Woodcock is not the only person who has chortled to the effect that "to me Liberalism and Christianity are synonymous." But who is Mr. Drysdale Woodcock, and do you mind asking him which he thinks the more synonymous of the two?

"Law" (Ballymena).—The dictum of Mr. Holmes, Resident Magistrate and D.L., "that a fine of 2s. 6d. or any fine" inflicted on a man in a prosecution at the instance of the police would bar his way in a civil action for damages, certainly looks like shocking bad law. Perhaps it's Irish?

"Deposit Contributor" (Canterbury).—You object to the dictatorial manner of Insurance Committees. What most other people object to is the dilatorial manner of Insurance Committees.

E. S. (Liverpool).—Hereby noted that the St. Helens magistrates have sentenced to three months' hard labour a woman who, "given to wandering about," found herself at St. Anns, "and as it was warm she laid in the open and fell asleep." To be fair to the magistrates, the woman had been convicted about 60 times.

"Ajax" (Hessle).—Thanks for offer of your assistance, but this is to assure you that if we tried to work off your handwriting on the printer he would kill us. Besides, we pay all our staff ambassadorial salaries, and more than ambassadorial talent is always at call.

T. B. (Sheerness).—Having conceived "quite a brotherly affection" for us, you ask us what we think of your Council, "composed of the *elite*," recently "losing £36 for the town"? £36!

"Disgusted" (Aberdare).—Apropos of the police officer in disguise who, having spent a lot of time in the "Gloucester Arms" and ingratiated himself with landlord and customers, organised a betting raid on the establishment, you ask "What do you English think of this creeping villain, representing King George, prosecuting his diabolical calling whilst drinking and eating at the same table as his certain victims?" How can we English think when you Welsh use up all the epithets?

A. E. W. (Silvertown).—It is a common and scurvy trick on the part of certain managers of picture-shows to fill the sixpenny seats with shilling customers and the threepenny seats with sixpenny customers on "popular" nights.

"New Chum" (Marrel Lock, W. Australia).—Thanks. Since we began to force the Great Emigration Lie on public attention we have noticed that several papers are having the courage to admit into their columns some of the truth about it.

H. P. (Burton Overy).—You say you have sent 12s. 2d. to the Holeproof Clothing Co., 54, Theobald's Road, London, W.C., for two pairs of their 4s. 6d. trousers; you haven't got the bifurcations, and the firm won't answer your letters. Perhaps they are too busy. But why 12s. 2d. when the price is apparently only 9s. for two pairs?

"Justitia" (Newport, Mon.).—Cannot offer any remarks about poor old woman, newspaper reports being invisible.

D. S. (C.-on-M.).—No doubt due to the bungle of a clerk if you were informed the postal order had not been cashed on May 21st. when in fact it had been cashed on May 13th. Strictly speaking, the Post Office does not recognise the postal order as a negotiable instrument, and it should be filled in to the payee.

"Laureate" (Cardiff).—*re* your poem on "Taffy," we got as far as "For a groat he gives you ninepence, That's his bamboozling kid; But for each ten bob he gives you, You will find you've paid a quid"; and then we incinerated the screed. If ever you do such a thing again and inform us of it, we shall speak to you in horrible accents.

"Peter Mac" (Roosneige).—We believe the Government have not yet offered a prize for an approved aerial engine.

"127 of Us" (Chester), evidently a lady terribly excited about the vote, writes with delightful and typically feminine inconsistency, "God said vengeance is *mine*, and so we women will see our enemies under our feet." Then they will be treading on the militants.

J. H. L. S. (Lowestoft).—"I am pleased to inform you that my family holds a title proof," you tell us, "but I find most of the decendants of the so-called Irestockericy are quickly brought to the front after the deaceased relatives, but with us that are in moderate circumstances they rob us of the just rights of our forefathers." 'Tis a sad and wicked world, dear friend.

"P. H. D." (Switzerland).—A week from the date of publication is allowed in which to send in "Bullet" efforts. There is no reason whatever why residents in the nearer Continental countries should not participate—and, as a matter of fact, a considerable number do so.

"Soldier" (Junior United Service Club) says in our paragraph "Robbery under Arms" we are not fair to the War Office, and that if those poor fellows who now lie under the veldt could only return to life they would protest against our criticism. The gallant officer is entitled to his opinion, but we are still unrepentant.

Mr. E. Cooms (Weston-super-Mare), a baker and family grocer, wishes it to be made known that he is in no way connected with Coombs, the Doggy Dodger.

W. L. C. (Newcastle) tells us that two members of the Northumberland Fusiliers have written him from Mhow with reference to our recent paragraph on compulsory inoculation, and they both affirm that the men who refused to be inoculated are cowards. Personally, we should say they were quite the reverse. Any man can swim with the stream, but it takes a brave man to battle against it.

Mrs. E. E. K. A. (New Cross, S.E.).—When we said that the recipes of patent medicines sold in Hyde Park "are substantially correct," we referred to the formulæ. Whether when made up, they look, taste, and smell like their originals we cannot say. It is one thing to discover the constituents of a medicine, and quite another to find out the secret of their combination. You had better test your amateur efforts on the dog.

£1,000 for Cricket Forecasts. Final Coupon this week.

J. S. (Wolverhampton).—Some of the tenants of the Salvation Army small holdings in Essex were evicted last year, if we remember rightly, for reasons which have never been made quite clear. As to General Booth having disowned his own daughter, there certainly was some sort of family jar. But why drag these things up at this time of day? *De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*

F. W. C. (London, W.) points out that Mrs. Hunt's registry office is not the only one that exacts substantial fees from the servants as well as from the employers. More's the pity.

M. W. (Belsize Road) tells us that our recent reply to Mrs. K. (Sunderland) respecting Dickens, made him laugh consumedly, and that he purposely went out into the streets with the smile on his face, so as to stultify the observer who recently charged Londoners with looking sad. We hope his smile will never come off.

"AN ENGLISHMAN" (Toronto) prophesies that the coming winter will be one of the hardest known in Canada for some years, so far as poverty and unemployment are concerned, and warns intending emigrants accordingly. Once again the old formula—C. E. B.!

C. H. (Ebbw Vale) writes: "To the Editor of your paper would you kindly lit me know wether the bounty that was left by her for the church of England was hers in her own personal right, or was it state money." Who on earth was "her"?

G. L. S. (Hull) describes how his brother, who did a little book-making, was caught by the police, who had disguised themselves in Salvation Army uniforms and blue goggles. Hallelujah!

"YACHTSMAN" (Southampton) wants to know whether Edward Ray, last year's Golf Champion, was a motor-car driver at the time he won the Championship. We have always understood that he *employed* a driver when he won the Championship.

J. W. M. (Isle of Wight) complains of the food supplied to the old and invalid inmates of Parkhurst Union. We must disguise ourselves as paupers (vile word!) and see for ourselves.

R. J. G. (Ontario) sends us a cutting from a Hamilton newspaper which states that "the average weight of a male brain is 49½ ozs, and female brain 43·43 ozs. This of course applies only to Canadian women." Another good reason for saying "Canadian emigrants, beware!"

F. S. (Bolton).—A black man is necessarily handicapped in England, unless he happens to be a music-hall artist, when a certain class of women in the West End will fall over one another to lavish lucre and love upon him. Why not go back to Barbadoes, where you appear to have been happier? And what on earth made you expect to find England a Christian country? This is only the party politicians' paradise—a very different thing.

R. F. O. (Liverpool).—Write to the Director of Naval Education, Admiralty, Whitehall, S.W. We doubt, however, whether it is possible to enter the Navy as Assistant Paymaster. Surely, several lower grades have to be passed through before that exalted position can be attained.

"A CONSTANT READER" (Pontefract) sends us some stirring lines on the Insurance Act, from which we cull the following:—

> They say the Insurance Act is good,
> Truly it would be if you could
> Get Ninepence for your fourpence preached
> Has Lloyd George, Booth, with Handel screeched.
>
> Ninepence for fourpence was their cry
> Which was a most Diabolic Lie
> To draw the Masses from the plan
> Of Liberty for every Man.

Perhaps Mr. Rudyard Kipling will oblige next.

C. H. K. (Scarborough).—We admire your humanitarian spirit, but why don't you write to the respective secretaries of the R.S.P.C.A., and the S.P.C.C., instead of to us, if you desire "to know and be in touch with some responsible officials" of these Societies?

"HOUSEWIFE" (Isleworth), whose three-sheet letter was held together with a dangerously projecting paper-fastener, asks us to request pail manufacturers to turn the hooks of pail-handles inside instead of out, and so prevent the ripping of skirts and other feminine garments. What about the ripping of fingers?

C. W. P. (N. Shields) confirms our recent article "Swindling Poor Jack," and declares that sea captains are almost as bad as our worthy friend Mr. Dingley, of Clacton-on-Sea. We hope not.

C. V. W.—You tell us you are an American, and that having "awakened after a hard and well spent red evening" you have decided to "put pen to paper." If you have awakened, why rigmarole as if you were wrestling with a nightmare? Go hence.

N. C. (Derby).—Sorry to say we cannot help you to trace your absconding step-father.

D. M. (Alexandria, Scotland).—We really cannot work up any sympathy for your friend the palmist, however her conviction was brought about. She knew she was plying an illegal trade. She ran the risk and must abide by the consequences. Pity she did not read her own hand in time to evade the police. What?

"MARRIAGE" (Manchester).—We are suspicious of all matrimonial agencies, the one you mention not excepted. A large seaside boarding house is as good a marriage bureau as anything we know of—more especially with a little mixed bathing thrown in. Try it, and keep your guinea in your pocket.

A. McG. M. (Uddingston, N.B.) is another correspondent who claims that it is impossible to remove windows from their sashes. The merest quibble. Isn't it possible for a suffragette to smash a plate-glass window with a hammer without damaging the sash? Go to, thou art too nice.

A. J. R. F. (Stockton-on-Tees) sends us the following extract from a schoolboy's composition:—

> "Queen Elizabeth was a virgin. A virgin is a woman who is not married,"

and asks us how we would correct a mistake like that. We will let him know when we discover the mistake.

L. GENTLE.—You are earnestly requested to write to your mother, who has not heard from you for two years.

J. A. G. (Belfast).—Don't think of going to New Zealand unless you have each at least £20 in cash on landing, or a position to go to, or unless you are prepared to obey the compulsory military service law which is in force there.

"AN ANXIOUS READER" (Birmingham) is burning to know whether The Universal Sloe-Kole Co., of Blackpool, is a genuine concern. We are ashamed to confess we have never heard of it, so can express no opinion.

"VOTARY" (Cardiff).—We thank you for the "expressions of great regard you have for our valuable journal." Apart from "the stimulating atmosphere of fearless honesty and honest fearlessness," you recognise in JOHN BULL "a master of smart, terse, and clear English." Is it that you will have a drink?

"FAIRPLAY" (East Ham).—Sorry your friend's grievances as to his service with the Atlantic Transport Company are not of public interest, and as neither you nor he suggests that the officials or management are responsible for them, why does he not approach them in the spirit, the right spirit, of "Nothing venture, nothing have?"

M. B. 3 (Chelsea).—Get the form properly filled in and re-return it in a complete state.

R. R. (Worcester).—The ship of a belligerent may make use of a neutral port within certain defined limits, but it must not re-arm or anything of that kind or use the harbour for belligerent purposes.

H. M. G. (Laxey).—We lift our glass to you also and drink "Au Jour" for a Business Government.

"CLERK" (Bellshill).—It is no use warning young men against a career as clerks. They will gang their ain gait. Oh, that Education Act!

G. B. (Battersea).—The fact of your having been in Westminster Hospital is no excuse for your breaking into poetry. However, we realise the pathos of your case, "Hoping and trusting that soon we shall hear, Of something about been sent away. My family very large, my wife very queer, And staying at home do not pay." It don't.

H. G. E. (Islington).—Your story about the young married couple who agreed with the landlord to deduct £10 from the rent for each child born and ending up about the twins and the sad death of the father, is the one with which Noah used to amuse his family in the dreary days of the Ark.

D. M. B. (Brighton).—You do not trespass and you are very kind. Have you never thought about Tennyson's couplet, "There is more faith in honest doubt, believe me, than in half the creeds"?

G. C. (Jersey City, U.S.A.).—Assure you it is only natural that "our statements *re* the cocoa press are endorsed as far away as Jersey City." Our statements about other things have been endorsed as far away as Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strand.

A. M. (New Cross Road) tells us that in May last she sent a postal order for 3s. 6d. to the African Ostrich Farm, of 109, Oxford Street, W., for two feathers. Not getting them, she wrote for an explanation. They replied that they had not received the money, and sent to be filled in a form giving the number of the postal order. Not hearing from them, a further letter elicited the statement that they had communicated with the Post Office authorities, and hoped soon to hear from them on the matter. The affair still remains a mystery. This is not the only complaint of a similar kind we have received, and we certainly think it time that the Company improved its business methods.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Your last chance to win our £1,000 Cricket Prize. Final Coupon.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—
Will the Ottoman get another "sitting on"?
Isn't the Milk (Bill) again left "in the cart"?
Is "buy-and-buy" Winston Churchill's oil policy?
Isn't a "farthing" verdict rather a "near-thing"?
Don't you *want* that Fountain Pen on page iii. of cover?
Won't the war in Ireland be anything but a "civil" one?
Doesn't recent legislation all tend to "make the country pay"?
Isn't there an Intelligence Department at the War Office?
Is Mrs. Pankhurst to be allowed to take "French leave"?
Isn't there always a job for unskilled labour at Westminster?
Shouldn't the King of Bulgaria remember that "Ferdinand" rhymes with "bird-in-hand"?

* * *

OUT OF PLACE :—
Ducks at the Oval.
Mumps at a wedding.
A jockey riding a foul.
A vegetarian at the meet.
Catching crabs on the river.
A jumping tooth at a dance.
A cook in the counting-house.
A parson denouncing beggars.
A *War Cry* at a Peace Conference.
A conjurer at a Company meeting.
A grocer as a light-weight champion.

* * *

EXAMINATION PAPERS SET FOR SIR EDWARD CARSON :—
Is it possible to lend a hand without arms?
Can an Irish Spirit be likened to champagne?
If you hold the Belfast, is it likely to ring true?
Can Ulster protect Ireland from a reign of Terror?
Have Irishmen's troubles a weakness for Dublin?
Give briefly your views upon Mob Law and Bonar Law.
Is it compatible to hold a Brief and go to any lengths?
Is it possible to have Orange whine without drawing the Cork?
When a K.C. embarks on a campaign, is there any moaning of the bar?

* * *

REVUES NEW-FITTED :—
"All the Losers"—For bookmakers.
"Step this Way"—For shopwalkers.
"Hallo! Lag Time!"—For burglars.
"Don't Come Over Here"—For Ulsterites.
"Six-and-Eightpence a Smile"—For lawyers.

* * *

A cudgel is the best argument.

* * *

A brown face means an empty pocket.

* * *

A little rouge covers a multitude of skins.

* * *

Honesty is chiefly found in copy books.

* * *

Only the rich may eat peas with their knives.

* * *

When we find we can't, we say we don't want to.

* * *

Always tell the truth—if he's smaller than you are.

* * *

Castles in the air are cheap, but you can't let them.

* * *

Cheerfulness spikes a good many of Adversity's guns.

* * *

The man who gets on says there's no such thing as luck.

* * *

Cleverness is knowing how silly your are and hiding it.

* * *

Never sneer at another's mistake. It may be your turn next.

* * *

It's the people that do all the work that make the mistakes.

* * *

It's a rotten world to live in, but it's worse still to be dead in.

* * *

Pity without help is worse than giving a tract to a starving man.

* * *

When pride puffs you up a little, take a walk in a cemetery.

* * *

Never judge by clothes. Compare a nightingale with a peacock.

* * *

One good word during lifetime is worth all the epitaphs ever written.

* * *

Every man ought to the honest, once he has provided for his family.

* * *

A philosopher is one who tells lies to people to make them feel happy.

* * *

Man is a mighty animal: but a flea sometimes has the advantage.

* * *

"Navy Airship in Danger," we read. It must have been trying to fly.

* * *

Gloucester beat Yorkshire at cricket by two runs. Very "hard cheese."

* * *

"Bullet in clergyman's hat," we read. All of ours are taken from the head.

* * *

Modified crinolines are now in vogue in Paris. We hope they will stay there.

* * *

Monday was invented to use up the cold mutton from Sunday. So was Tuesday.

* * *

A quail has taken up its abode in Richmond Park. Plenty of larks there, too.

* * *

The luckiest men in the City are now called sardines. It's because they are in oil.

* * *

Lead is now fetching over £20 a ton. But we are paying £500 for a single "Bullet."

* * *

"Humour is like the scent of flowers," says a writer. Most of it reminds us of chestnuts.

* * *

The eyes are the windows of the soul—but a woman nearly always keeps the blinds down.

* * *

Another toy pistol has been fired at our legislators. Someone is making "game" of them.

* * *

"Fine Show of Cattle," reads a headline. We can speak for the calf display ourselves.

* * *

A doctor says the first two days of a holiday should be a rest. You need not rest the rest.

* * *

The lawyer who described another man as "the biggest liar on earth" evidently forgot himself.

* * *

"Girls as Fire Fighters," reads a headline. Of course, they are used to subduing "flames."

* * *

A controversy is raging around the slashed skirt. Opinions, like the garment itself, are divided.

* * *

We do not think the days of the tight skirt are numbered; it is a "habit" not easily got out of.

* * *

"The function of a ballet is to interpret mood," says the *World*. The situations should be tense.

* * *

The ten-year-old Wyoming boy who has grown a bunch of red whiskers is truly a "young shaver."

* * *

"Pockets for women," is a stupid discussion. No woman wants a pocket while she has a husband.

* * *

"Why is Parliament so dull?" asks Lord Robert Cecil. Because it has lost its wits, we should say.

* * *

A Chiswick man has entered his twenty-ninth baby in a show. The child should be near perfection.

* * *

"The Corporation of Yarmouth," we read, "have purchased four houses in a row for £40." Hard or soft?

* * *

A lock of hair from the head of George Washington was sold recently. Which side of his head did it lie?

* * *

In the 17th century smoking was allowed in the House of Commons. Legislation only ends in smoke now.

* * *

"Should women play cricket?" asks a contemporary. We are afraid there would be a maiden over too often.

* * *

Eight million dollars' worth of natural gas is wasted yearly in California. Nothing compared with Westminster.

* * *

General apathy, according to Lord Curzon, is eating the life out of our politics. General apathy should be cashiered.

* * *

When the wicked man turns away from his wickedness, and does that which is lawful and right, he has a hell of a time.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

FINAL COUPON THIS WEEK. YOUR LAST CHANCE.

More Mammoth Prizes £1,000

£150
For Nearest Forecasts Short of Full Number.

£75
For Next Highest.

£50
For a Mauve Coupon.

Our fifth Great Cricket Contest closes this week. If you have not already entered, don't fail to make use of the final coupon on page 2 of cover. This is almost your last opportunity of exercising your knowledge of the great summer game and winning our mammoth cash prizes—the largest offered by any paper. Send your entries now.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving matches which will be played on dates between Aug. 4th and Aug. 14th.

Cross out in ink the club you think will *lose*. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored. Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given. In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£150 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£75 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts.

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number of entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names of the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.
2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Cricket Competition, NO. 5, so as to reach us not later than first post Monday, Aug. 4th, but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.
3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."
4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £150 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number, and £75 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts.

£50 Cash FOR A "MAUVE" Coupon.

The remarkable success of a "Mary Bull" reader in our Second Competition who carried off not only a share of the First and Second Contingent Prizes, but also the Special £50 "Mauve" Coupon Prize, should be an inducement to EVERY lady reader to enter our new Competition. All our male readers should get their lady friends to try their skill—for the ladies have struck a winning vein, but they should use a "Mauve" Coupon from "Mary Bull."

A "Mauve" Coupon means you have the opportunity of not only winning the £1,000 Prize, or the Contingent Prizes of £150 and £75, but an additional Cash Prize of £50. Buy this week's "Mary Bull" and fill in the Coupon at once.

THE COUPON

will be found

ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.
6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.
7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.
8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize, will be equally divided. Should more than two competitors tie for the £150, the right is reserved to amalgamate the two contingent prizes of £150 and £75.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 178, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

CLOSES MONDAY, AUGUST 4TH. SEND YOUR ENTRIES NOW.

John Bull League Notes.

(By the General Secretary.)

The objects of the League are :—In Religion: *To stamp out Cant, Self-righteousness and Sectarian animosities.* In Social Life: *To stimulate a spirit of robust self-reliance in place of the artificial protection of grandmotherly legislation*—*and* In Politics: *To promote the establishment of a* Business Government *in substitution for the present effete and dishonest Party System.* All applications for membership should be addressed to the General Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., accompanied by 1s. annual subscription.

Birmingham.—The Executive are active in their protests against the proposed tramway extension, estimated to cost about a quarter of a million pounds, and for which there is no local demand. Mr. Norman Owen, of The Primroses, Four Oaks, who is the local Secretary, will be glad to receive help and suggestions from Birmingham citizens with a view to a united effort to fight the proposed waste of public money.

Hull.—The Branch has just held its first annual meeting. A strong Committee was elected and an active campaign has been decided upon. Councillor T. G. Hall, one of the most popular and independent of the City Councillors, has become Vice-Chairman. The Local Secretary is Mr. H. Matthews, of 31, Scale Lane.

Glasgow.—The Glasgow Branch has inaugurated its outdoor campaign with an open-air meeting at Balgray Hill. Many hundreds of people were present. The Secretary, Mr. H. McCone, acted as Chairman, and Mr. H. H. Ognall, the Vice-Chairman of the Branch, spoke for upwards of an hour. The next open-air meeting will be held on August 7th, at Regent Street, Rutherglen, when Mr. David Tait, the local Chairman of the League, will preside.

South Wales.—The Central Executive of the South Wales Federation are busily engaged in the organisation of the populous centres in the District. In the near future they hope to hold meetings in Swansea, Newport, Pontypridd and Merthyr Tydvil. Will members who desire to assist in the formation of local branches, please communicate with the Organising Secretary, Mr. R. W. Webb, 3, Ceridwen Terrace, Pontypridd, South Wales?

New Branches.—During the summer months we are desirous of inaugurating new branches in the following centres:—Blackburn, Bolton, Bradford, Coventry, Chatham, Cork, Darlington, Derby, Middlesbrough, Northampton, Nottingham, Newport (Mon.), Norwich, Rochdale, Southampton, Swansea, Stockton-on-Tees, and Wolverhampton. Will any readers desirous of assisting communicate with me?

Gloucester.—The local Executive are desirous of starting an active campaign and the local Secretary, Mr. S. H. Small, of 12, Kingsholm Road, will be glad if members will get in touch with him. Judging from the correspondence in the local press of late upon the subject of a formation of a non-party movement, the League has fertile ground to work upon.

Kidderminster.—There is a proposal on foot to organise an active Branch, as a sub-branch, controlled by the Birmingham Central Executive. Will all those interested in the proposition please communicate with Mr. Norman Owen, of The Primroses, Four Oaks, Birmingham?

Plymouth.—The local Executive is directing its attention to several matters of important local interest. They anticipate running Business Candidates at the next Council Election.

Reading.—We are desirous of forming an active branch in the biscuit town. Will those who are interested in the proposal please communicate with me?

BRANDY TO CURE CATARRH

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the disease, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money have been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic, that would dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The result is given in the following formula, which has been found to produce most surprising results in an incredibly short time.

From your chemist obtain 1oz. of Parmint. Take this home and add to it ½-pint of hot water and two tablespoonfuls of brandy and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dulness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges, and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucous dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

"BULLETS" COMPETITORS!

Hundreds of you have never seen :-: the great 20 page weekly :-:

The Competitors' Journal!

Read this FRESH EVIDENCE carefully.

A Recent "BULLETS" £500 Winner.

Miss V. Carter of 21, Venn St., Clapham, writes:—

Kindly renew my subscription. You no doubt noticed that I won £500 in *John Bull* with one of the two lines I submitted for your judgment on the Advisory Form. You marked the line "Fitting permitting Sitting" "Very good," and your judgment was fully vindicated.

Another "BULLETS" Premier Winner.

Mr. J. W. Oliver, 9, King St., E., writes:—

Sir,—No doubt you saw in the current issue of *John Bull* that I was a lucky winner of a holiday prize. I am writing to you to tell you I put my success down to the help I have received from your splendid little journal.

The "C.J." ADVISORY SCHEME

stops the rot. An expert gives his opinion on each effort sent for his perusal. Advisory coupons are returned in most cases within **24** hours! The advice given is **FREE** to all who send 3 months' subscriptons—1/6. The "C.J." is a weekly newspaper dealing with all the current competitions. Its advice and help is invaluable and it makes a point of exposing the fraudulent solution quacks who infest the competition world.

"John Bull" says—"Can hardly fail to be useful . . . advice and help which should give competitors fresh encouragement."

"Ideas" says—"Deals very frankly with competitions."

TERMS: The *Competitors' Journal* will be sent weekly post free.—

One Year	6s. 0d.	Six Months	3s. 0d.
Three Months ..	1s. 6d.	One Month	0s. 6d.

Postal orders only please.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 27, Glasshouse Street, London, W.

5 PER CENT. PER ANN.

INTEREST

paid on money deposited with

THE JOHN BULL BANK

27, 28, 29 & 30, OLD JEWRY, E.C.

Current Accounts opened from £1 upwards.

TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY

THE FURNITURE and HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS of SIX MANSIONS.

Comprising a very fine collection of
English, French, Modern and Antique **FURNITURE, TURKEY, PERSIAN,** and other **CARPETS, PLATE, CHINA, PIANOS,** etc., etc.

Re His Grace the Duke of Rutland.
„ Lady Alice Haste.
„ Sir J. Whittaker Ellis.
„ Lord Norbury.

Re The late Rt. Hon. Lord Lister.
„ The Rt. Hon. Viscount Peel, and other important Personages.

The BEDROOMS Comprise
WALNUT, MAHOGANY, OAK, WHITE ENAMELLED, INLAID, and **SATINWOOD BEDROOM SUITES.** Very massive brass, Italian, and French bedsteads, bedding, etc., brass curbs and fenders, tallboy, antique chests.

The following, amongst others, are a few of the Bargains now to be had :—

Old mahogany gent.'s wardrobe, £6 15s.; mahogany chest of drawers, £3 10s.; inlaid mahogany Sheraton design bedroom suite, £7 10s.; oak bedroom suite with full chest of drawers, £5 7s. 6d.; 3ft. oak bedstead with spring, overlay mattress, bolster, and pillow, 35s.; adjustable end Chesterfield in art tapestry, £3 15s.; pair of twin Sheraton design bedsteads, £2 10s.; double inlaid mahogany bedroom suite, £12 12s.; full-size inlaid mahogany bedstead and wire springs, £3 10s.; white enamelled bedroom suite, £4 4s.; another larger size, £7 10s.; very fine oak bedroom suite (large size), £8 19s. 6d., worth double; full-size oak bedstead, complete with bedding, £3 10s.; about 20 odd easy chairs, 18s. 6d.; white and brass bedsteads, 21s.; full-size black and brass bedstead, with wire spring, overlay, bolster, and 2 pillows, £2 10s.; large walnut bedroom suite, double glass door to wardrobe, £14 14s.; 6ft. 6in. Sheraton bedroom suite, 28 gns.; 7ft. bow front bedroom suite, inlaid mahogany Sheraton design, £65; a very handsome exhibition satinwood bedroom suite, £150, worth treble.

BEDROOM CARPETS in **AXMINSTER PILE, WILTON, ROMAN SQUARES,** and other **CARPETS** and **RUGS** to match, about 500 in Stock.

A Fine Collection of **GENUINE ANTIQUE OAK FURNITURE,** superior and almost new, **COSTLY DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE** in all styles, **CHIPPENDALE, HEPPLEWHITE, SHERATON, GEORGIAN,** and other characters, **SATINWOOD, QUEEN ANNE,** and **CHIPPENDALE CHAIRS.**

2 BOUDOIR PIANOS

by Broadwood and Collard and Collard; piano in walnut case by Oetzmann, £9 9s.; another by Owen Stodart, £11 1s.; piano in rosewood case by Bender and Opp, £15 17s. 6d.; piano in ebonized case by Gustav Richter, £19 19s.; an overstrung piano by Emil Pauer, £28; and several others by eminent makers—the largest selection of pianos in London. Choice design Louis XVI. design gilt suite upholstered in French silk tapestry, £18 18s.; very fine artistic design Vernis Martin cabinet, with hand panels, £14 14s.; 20 Louis XV. gilt cane-seated chairs, 22s. 6d. each; elegant design inlaid china cabinet, £4 15s.; very artistic design Chesterfield suite, comprising settee, 2 lounge easy chairs, and 4 solid mahogany small chairs, £12 19s. 6d.; specimen table, 30s.; Chippendale design cabinet, £4 4s.; 20 occasional chairs, 8s. 6d. each; overstrung upright piano in rosewood case by Carl Strauss, 25gns.; adjustable end Chesterfield, £3 15s.; an all-brass curb and fire implements, 30s.; an inlaid Sheraton design writing table, £7 10s.; Sheraton design bureau bookcase, £7 15s.; 6ft. 6in. double-sprung Chesterfield and 2 very large easy chairs, £10 15s.; Buhl cabinet, writing table, cabinets, etc., etc.

THE DINING-ROOMS, LIBRARIES, SMOKING ROOMS

comprise a very fine range of mahogany and oak dining-room chairs, Chesterfields, bookcases, etc., etc. Extending dining-table, 35s.; 30 Queen Anne design chairs, 25s. each; 4ft. 6in. oak sideboard, £4 4s.; easy chairs, 32s. 6d.; handsome Sheraton design rail-back sideboard £6 15s.; open dwarf bookcase, 25s.; artistic design set ball and claw mahogany chairs, £13 13s.; 6ft. Louis XV. design sideboard, £16 10; very comfortable leather easy chairs, £4 4s.; Queen Anne design bow-front buffet sideboard, £9 10s.; set of chairs to match, £7 15s.; Queen Anne dining-table, £3 10s.; well-upholstered leather Chesterfield and 2 easies, £16 10s.; 6ft. 6in. Chippendale design break-font bookcase, £27 10s.; several canteens of cutlery, table linen, and bed linen in stock, and can be seen daily 9 till 8, with the exception of Saturday, when we close at 1 o'clock.

SEND FOR FULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, sent post free.

Any article will be sold separately and can be selected at once and remain stored free of charge until required.
All goods delivered and packed free of charge. Special attention given to Shipping orders.

THE NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE AND ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (LTD.),

92, 93, 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

'Phone: 1307 Central.

One door from Oxford Street, 3 minutes from Regent Street and Tottenham Court Road, and adjoining all the principal Tubes.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page* 176.]

The Stock Markets.

Owing to the Balkan anxieties and other temporarily adverse factors, the stock markets are still pitched in a low key, and the decline in Stock Exchange values, according to the "Banker's Magazine," has exceeded 11¼ millions during the last month. There is no doubt that quotations are now on a bed-rock basis, and that is why markets hold their own so well. It looks, moreover, as if the Balkan trouble was going to be settled very shortly. The honours have been carried off by Home Rails in the first place and Coppers in the second place. The North-Eastern and the South-Western have done best with an increase of 1 per cent. per annum in the dividends, while the Midland increase was ¾ per cent. per annum. The rise in Copper and Copper Mines has been repeatedly foreshadowed in this column and has now come about, partly with the aid of the Michigan Miners' strike. Any restriction in the Copper production is bound to stimulate the prices of the metal, which is indispensable to many industries, and Copper has now risen £4 per ton in less than two months. With regard to Oil, if the report is true that the Home railway companies are seriously considering the adoption of oil fuel, this would be about the finest advertisement that this great and growing industry has ever had—especially coming on the top of the Admiralty contracts for the Navy. The market is very firm, and even Maikops are at last rallying. Good crop news and an easier money market have encourged Wall Street to put up prices. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, now admits that the monetary stringency in Canada is likely to last until late this year, which may be taken as an admission that Canada generally has been overborrowing, a matter to which we have repeatedly called attention. Canadian Pacifics are feeling the pinch, and now the Canadian Northern has to raise the wind with a big issue of debenture stock. New borrowers are coming forward with undue haste, and a fresh lesson has been administered to them by the failure of the South Australian Loan, of which the underwriters have had to take 75 per cent. As we anticipated, the directors of the Rubber Trust are making proposals which are not relished by the market, and the result has been a further decline in the shares to below 2s. premium. We think it would have been better for the directors to have made a call upon the shares instead of doubling the capital.

Oil in South Africa.

A fortnight ago we referred to certain unfounded reports to the effect that Mr. Cunningham Craig, the Government Oil Expert, had visited Ceres, in which district are situated the properties controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, and the inference was that he had not been impressed by the prospects of the undertaking. These rumours emanated from Johannesburg, and some interested parties apparently are determined to injure the enterprise by the dissemination of false news. Only a few days ago a cable was received in London to the effect that Mr. Craig had been to Ceres and condemned the properties of the company. On the matter coming to the knowledge of the directors they immediately cabled to their own expert in South Africa, Mr. Mills Davies, and ascertained that there was not a word of truth in the report that Mr. Craig had yet been to Ceres. We hope to be in a position at an early date to expose a wicked plot to injure the company.

Frank Sherwood Gray—Up-to-Date.

The affairs of Frank Sherwood Gray in this country are getting somewhat mixed. The Sheriff of Cornwall was on the point of selling up so much of the mining plant, machinery, timber and buildings, etc., of Gray's Radium Ore Mines, Ltd., as would satisfy overdue rent, wages, solicitors' and tradesmen's bills, amounting in all to some £600, when these claims were satisfied and the sale withdrawn. Meanwhile Gray has again settled an action brought against him for the recovery of money paid for shares in the company, and another case of the same nature has been postponed over the Long Vacation owing to his alleged illness on the Continent. Having regard to the specious falsehoods which Gray disseminated throughout the country as to the merits of the Radium Ore Mines, Ltd., it is to be hoped that the authorities are keeping their eye on him.

Hungarian Financial Rag-Time.

The Balaton Palace Hotel and Casino, Limited, has a capital of £60,000 in £1 ordinary shares. It proposes to acquire a freehold plot of land on the Lake Balaton, near Buda Pesth, to erect and to equip an hotel, casino and other buildings. This is to cost £130,800 and £9,200 is to be raised for working capital and preliminary expenses, making a total of £140,000. Thus £80,000 beyond the share capital will be necessary, and this sum is to be obtained by means of negotiations which have been opened with "influential banking circles" in Hungary with the result that the raising of the money "has been assured"—presumably on mortgage, for £4,800 is the estimated amount mentioned as being required yearly to pay "5 to 6 per cent. upon the amount advanced to satisfy both capital and interest so that in thirty years the property would be entirely free." Then it is estimated that the company should be able to pay 20 per cent. dividend yearly on its ordinary shares. But, apparently, the Hungarian banks are prepared to accept about 2½ per cent. interest on a loan, rather than subscribe for the ordinary shares, which are to bring a dividend of 20 per cent.—this plum being reserved for the British investor—although, of course, he is to find half the total capital without any security whatever. Not good enough.

Eagle Insurance Co.

Strong opposition is being made to the proposed amalgamation of this venerable office with the Yorkshire Insurance Co., and we must say that we can find no sufficient reason why the company, notwithstanding the passing of the bonus recently, should part with its existence and individuality. We are of opinion that, before proceeding further, the directors would be well advised to appoint a committee of shareholders and policy-holders to confer with them.

Delaney Again.

Goodwin and Co., of 112, Leadenhall Street, are advertising that they deal in shares "at middle tape prices, no commission, profit unlimited on 3 per cent. margin." This looks suspiciously like Delaney *alias* the Systematic Investment Company under another name. After his recent experiences in Court, Delaney is hardly likely to continue his ramps under the title which has become famous or, rather, infamous. In any event, readers should not deal with these bucket-shop keepers. What spells a bad loss to them is invariably a Good-win to the cover-snatcher.

Marine Fibres and—Yarns.

With the remark that "such a company was better out of existence," Mr. Justice Neville has granted a winding-up order against the Marine Fibre and Yarns, Limited. No profits accrued during its career, and its assets now consist of "a second-hand dredger which has capsized in the water and is useless." The Fibres have not materialised, but the "Marine Yarns" may be discovered by anyone who will take the trouble to read the original prospectus, upon the faith of which the public subscribed some £80,000.

Law Car and General.

We have received complaints from readers who hold "A" shares and who have not been settled with, and have referred them to the firm of solicitors in Glasgow who approached the "A" shareholders shortly after the decision in the action brought against the directors by Mr. Dobson. We have also been in communication with several large "B" shareholders, and understand that steps are being taken to test the liability of the directors towards this body.

"Fisher" Man out of His Depth.

The Right Hon. William Hayes Fisher, M.P., chairman of the Investment Registry, Ltd., founded by Henry Lowenfeld, has been at some trouble to bring up in the House of Commons a Bill to prevent newspapers affording their readers an opportunity of backing their favourite football teams. A scheme which *Truth* has denounced, on the other hand, is one run by the Investment Registry, Ltd., under the chairmanship of Mr. Hayes Fisher, by which people who do not know anything about financial matters are advised by the Registry to buy from it certain stocks and shares which, in the majority of instances, have failed to come up to the description applied to them by the Registry. Mr. Hayes Fisher should either sever his connection with the Registry and continue his newly-chosen career of saving people from themselves—and incidentally from the Registry—or he should relinquish his new rôle and continue to peddle out risky stocks and shares to the world at large. He cannot be permitted to do one thing at Westminster and the opposite at Waterloo Place.

Praise and nothing but Praise for the "John Bull" Pen.

HOW JONES FAILED TO BECOME BROWN.

A TALE OF SUFFRAGETTES AND SEA-BREEZES.

The other day I ran over to Frinton-on-Sea for a week-end with old Jones, who had gone down there for his annual month. I expected to find him brown and braced and buoyant, for Frinton-on-Sea is one of those delightful East Coast resorts which consist mainly of sun and sandhills and breeze—that thrilling East Coast breeze which comes straight down from the Ice-Floes and the Fjords, and lets you know it. But I was disappointed in Jones when I saw him. He looked as if his clothes had suddenly become too large for him. Mrs. Jones insisted on his being weighed by the gentleman who keeps the Newmarket Scales on the Parade, and he had lost several pounds. On the links his game had gone to pieces. Something was wrong.

MRS. JONES AND I CONSPIRED

to find out what it was—we entreated him to confide in us, and at last we prevailed. He was consumed with anxiety. For Jones had left behind him a houseful of valuable furniture which he had forgotten to insure against fire, and in the watches of the night he was haunted with visions of austere-looking ladies,

ARMED WITH BOMBS AND HATPINS,

prowling about his back-garden. And what especially irritated him was the callous unconcern of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the honeymoon couple with the rooms above ours. It made him think, in a vague sort of way, of Nero fiddling while Rome was burning. "I've been in their flat," Jones said, "and it's absolutely full of the finest furniture you ever saw. Yet they've gone and left it locked up, without so much as a caretaker to keep an eye on it. And look at them. He's

AS JOLLY AS A SANDBOY—

she's as jolly as a—a sandgirl, or anything equally idiotic. And yet I *know* they haven't insured, either—that grinning ape of a Smith admitted it. Now can *you* explain why they have the indecency to go on enjoying themselves as if there wasn't such a thing as a Spankhurst in the whole wide world?" I couldn't. But Mrs. Jones had a sudden inspiration. "I have it," she exclaimed. "The Smiths must have bought their furniture at the Midland Furnishing Company. You said it was extra good—that's one clue; then I saw Miranda Smith several times in Southampton Row before they married—that's another clue, for the 'Midland' is at 15-23, Southampton Row; and finally the 'Midland' gives you free insurance—and that's

THE CLUE THAT CLINCHES IT."

Mrs. Jones proved to be right—and the Smiths proved to be still more right. For they had availed themselves of the "Midland" Ideal Terms, which not only enable you to select your furniture at leisure and to pay for it at your convenience, but give you free fire insurance meanwhile. And in addition you get what amounts to a free life assurance policy, without paying a penny for it or undergoing any medical examination. For under the "Midland" Ideal Terms, if the purchaser dies, the furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife without any further payment.

The "Midland" Furniture Salons—the place "where money buys more"—are well worth visiting. They are only a minute's walk from the British Museum Tube Station, and

JUST ACROSS THE ROAD

from the Holborn Tube. At the "Midland" you have £100,000 worth of furniture to select from, and a whole series of fully furnished rooms and flats where you can see exactly how everything will look in your own home. You will never be importuned to buy. All prices are plainly marked, and you will be astonished to see how wonderfully inexpensive such handsome and comfortable and beautifully finished furniture can be.

For the fact that the "Midland" are not only vendors, but also the actual designers and makers of the best furniture, enables them to eliminate the usual intermediate profit and to give *extra* value. And as London's leading Furnishers, they transact so enormous a business that they can well afford to sell the best at prices which give a higher purchasing power to every shilling you spend. It is thus the literal truth that "money buys *more* at the Midland." Innumerable are the letters we have received from customers

ALL OVER GREAT BRITAIN

and even from Ireland, expressing the unbounded satisfaction of the writers with this unique "Midland" value, and laying stress upon the unvarying courtesy and consideration they have received. The originals of these letters are carefully preserved in "The House with the Colonnade"—the beautiful "Midland" Headquarters close to the corner of Holborn and Southampton Row. They are representative of every class in the community. They come

FROM HIS MAJESTY'S JUDGES,

from well-known leaders of Society, from distinguished Clergymen, Doctors, Architects and other Professional men. They come from the owners of historic country seats, and from the tenants of bijou flats and villas and cottages. For all classes have come to realise the revolution in furnishing effected by the "Midland" Ideal System. People have found that it is quite unnecessary to put down a large capital sum for furniture when they can pay for it, as one does the ordinary household bills, out of income. Thanks to the "Midland," it is now possible to have all the advantages of cash payment without the disadvantage of having to pay cash. You get the moderate prices, the prompt delivery and the careful individual attention for which "money down" used formerly to be exacted—and still is exacted in many places—and, at the "Midland," you get the additional benefit of the Ideal System of gradual payments. The result may be summed up in the phrase

"IT IS A PLEASURE

to do business with you," which recurs again and again in the letters of appreciation which the "Midland" are accustomed to receive. And this feeling of pleasure is not manifested in words alone. "Once a customer, always a customer," seems to be the rule with those who deal with the "Midland," and many of those who bought furniture from the "Midland" five, ten, or even fifteen years ago still come back to the same House when they want anything extra, whether it is a whole new suite or merely some little detail of plate, or linen, or china. Whether the order is large or small, there is always an advantage in going to the "Midland." No charge is made for credit, and there is no deposit to pay and no interest, while 10 per cent. additional discount is given for cash. All customers whose purchases amount to £20 have their railway fares paid.

A FASCINATING BOOK.

And for the benefit of those who cannot come to the Midland Furniture Salons, and see for themselves the splendid value and infinite range of choice there offered, a special Book of Fine Furniture has been prepared, illustrated with over 1,000 photographs and coloured plates. This will be sent free on receipt of a postcard addressed to the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., 15-23, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Consols, etc.—A. E. B. S. (Leicestershire).—You need not have the slightest uneasiness with regard to the security of Consols, Irish Lands, and similar securities, even if Ireland eventually gets Home Rule. The interest on all such stocks is unequivocally guaranteed by the British Government.

British Metals Extraction.—M. S. (Suffolk).—The financial position of this concern is by no means satisfactory The last accounts available showed a debit balance of nearly £2,500. The Company has not yet paid a dividend, and there is no quotation for the shares. The prospects do not appear at all bright.

Camp Birds.—Mrs. H. (Dorset).—This concern is rapidly declining, and we do not recommend an investment in its shares. You can do far better in other markets.

Black Sea Oil.—W. A. P. (Bristol).—The Company is doing fairly well, and is producing oil steadily. On the other hand, the future depends upon the deep drilling operations now in progress on the Maikop Field. Should these prove satisfactory there should be a revival in the whole group, including, of course, the Black Sea. In these circumstances you should retain your shares.

Civil Service Bank.—C. W. (Mayfair).—This is a very small concern, and for the amount you mention we should prefer to recommend a deposit with the "John Bull" Bank. Write to the Manager, 29-30, Old Jewry, E.C., for particulars.

Dundee Gold Mining.—Liverpudlian.—No information is available with regard to this British Columbian mining concern, and we do not advise a purchase of the shares. Of course, there is no market for them.

African Freehold Coal Lands.—W. J. (Halifax).—You should not go far wrong in a purchase of the priority shares to a moderate extent.

Banking Account.—C. L. (Clapton).—(1) We believe £10 to be the minimum accepted by Joint Stock Banks, but the John Bull Bank has a most attractive deposit scheme which should exactly suit your requirements. We suggest you should write to the Manager, 29-30, Old Jewry, E.C. (2) Of course, you can have a deposit account in the Post Office at the same time as a current account at the bank.

Acme Mines.—Reader (Swansea).—You should certainly not part with any more money. We do not think that they will go to court regarding the matter.

John Bull Bank.—D. W. (Dundee).—We can vouch for the genuineness of this institution.——W. H. C. (Liskeard).—Of course, John Bull Bank cheques will be accepted in payment for our Bullet coupons. As you say, this should prove a convenience to competitors.

Galician Standard Oil Mining Co.—F. H. (Blyth).—Your liability would appear to be limited to the amount of the shares you have taken up.

Knighton Electrical Supply Co., Ltd.—E. D. (Twickenham).—We do not recommend an investment in this concern.

Income and Investment Corporation.—W. C. V. (Newport, Mon.).—We have already advised our readers to have nothing to do with these people.

United Alkali Co., Ltd.—E. P. (S. Hampstead).—We see nothing in the scheme to which ordinary shareholders can reasonably object. The intrinsic value of the ordinary shares is not affected by it, and shareholders are not deprived of one farthing's worth of their former interest in the company. There appear, however, two points which bear hardly upon ordinary shareholders: (1) The high rate of preference interest (7 per cent.), and (2) The past administration of the Company. The directors gave to shareholders a plausible explanation as to why the Company has suffered in trade, and an attack upon them at the moment would seem most ill-advised. The best course to pursue is to await events in the coming year and to see how the Company fares with its capital reduced.

Insurance Policies.—Mrs. H. (Gloucester).—It is the duty of the superintendent to treat you properly and to afford you any information you may require respecting the policies you hold. You had better write the head office, requesting them to give you a statement showing in respect of each policy held (a) the date of issue; (b) the premium payable; (c) up to what date paid; and (d) the total payments made. If you experience any difficulty in obtaining this information, write to us again.

National Provident Institution.—H. S. (Haywards Heath).—If the original policy shared in the profits, the paid-up policy continues to share, and in this respect the conditions of the assurance are liberal. If you care to let us know the age at entry, the sum assured, and the duration of the policy, we will quote you the precise value.

Edinburgh Life Assurance Co.—L. K. (Mile End).—It may be prudent to wait until the affairs of the Company again assume a normal condition. In our opinion, the management adopted the correct course in making known the true position of affairs, and at this juncture we should counsel the policy-holders not to assist an agitation which can only tend to augment an already embarrassing situation. The financial stability of the Company is not in question, and at this time of unusual difficulty every effort should be made by those interested to strengthen the resources and connections of the institution.

London, Edinburgh and Glasgow Assurance Co.—Mrs. M. B. (Ogmore Vale).—We are of opinion, having regard to the acceptance by the Company of arrear payments on other occasions, and the distinct promise given you by the "Pearl" representative that if a claim should arise it would be paid less the premiums in arrear, that the Company is liable, and you had better instruct a solicitor to act for you in the matter.——F. B. M. (Ilkeston).—We should not recommend you to purchase a policy issued in the Industrial Branch of this Company. In the event of a policy being purchased it would have to be assigned to you, and there is no legal objection to your adopting this course. The assignment would, of course, require to be forwarded to the head office of the Company for registration. As a general rule, a Company accepts no responsibility for the validity of any assignment.

Refuge Assurance Co.—Bullets.—The documents you forward to us do not show how the alleged deficiency against you has arisen. You should demand from the head office a detailed statement of their claim against you, and call upon them to show under which rule of the Company you are made liable.

Hearts of Oak Benefit Society.—Secretary.—We observe your statement that "the certificate of approval of this Society's rules was given under the seal of the Joint Committee of the Commissioners on the 7th June, 1912." This notwithstanding, we do not approve the system of fines to which contributing members are liable. For example, "neglect to notify the secretary of any change of address will subject a member to a fine of one shilling." Sixpence is the penalty for every communication to the Society from or relating to a member who omits to state the member's name and full membership number; and members of Tables B, C, D, E and F who neglect to send their "private" contributions in time to arrive at the Society's offices not later than the eighth day after the expiry of the State contribution card will involve a fine of 6d. for members of Table B, and 3d. for members of Tables C, D, E and F. In the case of members of Table A who neglect to send their quarterly contributions to the Society's "Private" side (as distinct from the "State" side) on or before the dates named on the frontal sheet inside cover of red Rule Book, a fine of 10d. is involved. These are surely unusual and extraordinary penalties to impose. Are we to understand that these specific fines have received the approval of the Commissioners?

Provident Association of London.—Bondholder.—This Association, having made the statutory deposit, has complied with the Act of 1909. We note your statement that, having borrowed £200, you have paid in subscriptions about £180. These Bond subscriptions are not applied periodically in reduction of the loan, and in this respect we do not consider the investment equitable from the borrower's point of view. It is for you to consider whether you could not obtain better terms elsewhere with absolute security. As matters now stand, you must continue the payment of interest on the loan until the Bond matures, although the Bond subscriptions will then have exceeded the amount of the loan two and a half times over. At the termination of the Bond the loan outstanding will be deducted from the payment to be made to you under the Bond, and the balance handed over. It is clear from our interpretation of the position that the system in vogue is alike expensive and inequitable from a borrower's standpoint.

Pearl Life Assurance Co.—R. A. S. (Clydach).—It appears to us that the policy was the property of your mother, and if you are the next of kin you are the person legally entitled to the claim. We should recommend you to instruct a local solicitor to look into the matter on your behalf.

The Faculty of Insurance.—Secretary.—The Examination Syllabus you forward does not disclose the information we require. The question we asked is: Who are the sponsors? By this we mean, at whose instance was this "Faculty" organised and brought into being. In any case, we consider that the existing educational facilities provided by the Institute of Actuaries cover the ground. We observe, incidentally, that amongst the names of officers appearing on the front page of the Syllabus are those of well-known directors of Industrial Assurance Companies and Friendly Collecting Societies. The number of insurance combinations which have been brought into being in recent years, and especially since the adoption of the National Health Insurance Act, is beginning to look quite formidable. What is the meaning of it all?

Oddfellows Club.—Odd Fellow.—The condition to which you refer would not entitle your father to claim on the funds of the club.

Insurance.—£200 (Bradford).—The form of investment you have decided to make could not well be improved upon. Apply to the City Life Assurance Co., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.

Scottish Indemnity Co.—W. B. (Wellington Quay).—It is provoking, to say the least, that when premiums are regularly paid and a claim arises, it should be ignored. Instruct a solicitor to write to the Company forthwith.

Planet Assurance Society.—G. P. (Tooting).—It appears to be a well-conducted Society, and its policy conditions are free from the objections which are to be found in the general run of policies issued by Collecting Friendly Societies. The financial standing is satisfactory, and there are no shareholders to absorb any portion of the profits earned.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Holiday Time is the Best Time for "Bullets."

AN

EXCELLENT TONIC

FOR THE

STOMACH AND LIVER.

When your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, your bowels costive, and you awake in the morning fagged and worn-out, with no relish for breakfast and dreading your work: when you are racked with pains—in the head, in the chest, at the sides, in the stomach, all over; when you feel done-up and good-for-nothing, have no appetite, no energy, no interest or ambition, your stomach and liver have broken down. Indigestion is poisoning your blood and sapping your vitality.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Mother Seigel's Syrup will help you. This splendid herbal remedy tones up and strengthens the digestive organs, sharpens the appetite, and regulates the whole system. Then you not only eat your food with a relish, but, more important still, the food you eat enriches your blood, nourishes your body, increases your strength and vitality, and makes you look well, feel well, and keep well.

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM
and BANISHES

INDIGESTION.

Also in Tablet Form, Price 2/9.

TERRIBLE KIDNEY DISEASE.

The sworn Testimony of a woman who received life through the Wonder-medicine,

Dr. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Can anything short of the actual health compelling force latent in Dr. Cassell's Tablets account for this miraculous restoration to health when death seemed inevitable? It is from the sworn statement of Mrs. Emma Casey, an old lady of 66, who lives at 9, Pool Bank Street, Nuneaton. She says: "I suffered from acute Kidney Disease, and a doctor told me I had burst a blood vessel. I got terribly weak, so sent for another doctor, who said it was a stone in the kidneys. I got no better, and a third doctor also failed. They advised operation, but I was too old to risk that, so I tried a fourth doctor, and still got no better. I was little more than skin and bone. I had frightful wind spasms, knife-like pains in my back, and was constipated to a degree. I had been in bed three months when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and had a dose, and, though it seems, incredible, I improved rapidly and now am better than before my illness. It seems more like a miracle than a cure."

Mrs. Casey, Nuneaton.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general bodily fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All Chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.

The Winner of £1,000

The Editor of "JOHN BULL" on Feb. 1, stated:

"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square, and above-board."

The "MIRROR of LIFE" on June 7th stated:—

"We can certify as to the equitable way in which they are carried out, and of the fairness in every particular of Mr. H. Diamond's sweepstakes."

The Winner of £200

LOUVOIS,

second in the Derby, was drawn by Mr. C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven. The £200 second prize was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race.

MR. R. P. WEEKS, 50, Bailey Street, Brynmawr, Brecon, South Wales, drew "Aboyeur" in our Derby Sweep, and the first prize of £1,000 was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race. The despatch of the money was supervised by the Special correspondent of "John Bull."

The Winner of £100

GREAT SPORT,

was drawn by Mr. H. Farley, c.o. W. A. Mutlow, Box 96, Post Office, Waterville, Quebec, Canada, and the third prize of £100 was dispatched to him, by registered letter on Monday, June 9th, in the form of a Draft on the Royal Bank of Canada, made payable in Quebec.

H. DIAMOND LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

Letter Postage 2½. Post Cards 1d.

AUGUST HOLIDAY PRIZES!

August is the ideal holiday month, so why not send in your "Bullet" NOW and win one of the

TWENTY AUGUST HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

Second Prize £50

FIRST PRIZE £500

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. EACH. 100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

☞ PLEASE NOTE THAT IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE BANK HOLIDAY THE CLOSING DATE HAS BEEN EXTENDED TO THURSDAY, AUGUST 7TH.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

SEASIDE BOARDING HOUSE	ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT	TEMPORARY ASSISTANCE	NOT MY LUCK	KEEN COMPETITION
MAKING HAY	EARLY ARRIVAL	BEAUTY SPOT	AWFULLY SORRY	THE OPEN DOOR
WHEN OFFERED WORK	A DOG'S CHANCE	UP IN ARMS	FOLLOWING ON	BALANCE SHEET
BLESSING IN DISGUISE	HIS FAULT	STAGGERS HUMANITY	NAMING THE BABY	A SHAM FIGHT
OUT OF TOWN	BUYING HIS EXPERIENCE	SIGNING THE PLEDGE	BAD EXAMPLE	HASTY RETREAT
HER EXTRAVAGANCE	BARE NECESSITIES	FLOWING TIDE	IN THREATENING TONES	MONEY NO OBJECT
PLUNGING	ACCOUNT RENDERED	BAG AND BAGGAGE	LION'S SHARE	EXTRA TURN
THE BULGARIANS	A GOOD SHOW	BRILLIANT IDEA	THE FATTED CALF	IN GREAT DISTRESS

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFERENT ADJUDICATORS.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "In Threatening Tones," and take the letters "H" and "G" using the word, "demand" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "Highwaymen's demands Generally." Or from the example, "Hasty Retreat," the Bullet "Tailor Spotted." can be formed. Again you take the example, "In Great Distress, using the letter "A" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "Amateur on Aeroplane."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, August, 7.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(44) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 179.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated August 9th.

Closing date, Thursday, August, 7.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(44) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 179.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 44," "JOHN BULL," LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

The Result of the above Competition will appear in our issue dated August 23rd.

RESULT OF 41ST BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. JAMES COWAP,
17, Hampshire Street,
Higher Broughton, Manchester.

Sample.—LICKS CREATION.
Bullet.—ART STUDENT'S SUNSET.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. A. L. CUMMING,
Luath Cottage,
Kilbarchan, Renfrewshire.

Sample.—CLOSING TIME.
Bullet.—INDUCES GALLOPING CONSUMPTION.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. D. PIERSONS,
34, Leases Park Road,
Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Sample—HER DRESS ALLOWANCE.
Bullet.—DIVORCE REVEALS SOURCE.

HOLIDAY PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

ROBERT LAMOND, 48, Grant Street, Glasgow, W.:
WITHOUT CEREMONY—NOT "FUSSED" GLASS.
A. HUBBARD, 7, Leslie Avenue, Maltby, nr. Rotherham:
PAINFUL ORDEAL—REMOVING "ROTTEN ROW."
FRANCES DE LEON, 28, Kelvin Road, Highbury, N.:
NEVER COMES TWICE—COMPETITOR BRIBING EDITOR.
E. R. MEGSON, Park Villa, Witham, Essex:
THE PLAINTIFF—AIM FREQUENTLY FAME.
JACK SOLEY, 14, Seven Sisters Road, N.:
PULLING HIS LEG—PA CARVING GOOSE.
J. BROWN, 41, Brunswick Road, Altrincham, nr. Manchester:
GENERALLY SPEAKING—"PUSH" MEANS "GO."
F. MITCHELL, 324, Barton Road, Stretford, Lancs.:
A DELICATE SUBJECT—DOCTOR LIKES SEVERAL.
G. CRUICKSHANK, Ardbeanie, Craigie Road, Perth:
HASTY DEPARTURE—AFTER FALSE "RETURN."
ALFRED MAULE, Setch, King's Lynn.:
THE HOLIDAY SEASON—HOURS NOW OURS.
J. MILLS, Mount Cottage, Cirencester:
HASTY DEPARTURE—RENT LACKING—PACKING.
J. HERBERT, 3, William Street, Birkenhead:
HASTY DEPARTURE—STUD OFTEN ALTERS.
J. GARSWOOD, 8, Ashmore Terrace, High Wheatley Hill, Co. Durham:
HASTY DEPARTURE—UNWASHED "SCENTED" SOAP.
M. BENNETT, 291, Wandsworth Road, London, S.W.:
NEVER COMES TWICE—THEREFORE—LIFE ENJOY.
J. ISHERWOOD, 57, Newton Street, Southport, Lancs.:
GENERALLY SPEAKING—SHIPS TO "LLOYD'S."
W. F. CROSSLAND, 65, Argyle Road, Heeley, Sheffield:
RULE OF THREE—FRIEND—LEND—END.
N. K. RUSE, 12, Kempston Road, Rodwell, Weymouth:
LICKS CREATION—SEED PACKETS' ILLUSTRATION.
THOMAS MORRIS, 119, Berry Street, Bootle, Liverpool:
THE HOLIDAY SEASON—DONKEYS AMUSE "ASSES."
Mrs. WASHINGTON, 36, Abbeydale Road South, Millhouses, Sheffield.:
HAPPY MOMENTS—ENGLISHMEN TAKE SERIOUSLY.
Mr. A. MORETON, 12, Amesbury Road, Cardiff:
GENERALLY SPEAKING—YOUNGSTERS DURING SERMON.
Miss E. HARRIS, St. Huberts, Springfield Road, Gorleston-on-Sea:
HAPPY MOMENTS—SUGGINS LABELS SINFUL.

50 PRIZEWINNERS of 10. Each.

ARISS, G., 275, Edgware Road, Paddington, W.
ATKINSON, C., 12, London Road, Blackpool, Lancs.
BAIRD SON, M., Mrs., 7, Manor Road, Bellahouston, Glasgow.
BALL, F. G., Gal. Dept. Summer's Iron Works, Shotton, Chester.
BENSON, J. N., 73, Grange Road, Birkenhead.
BRITTEN, F., Auctioneer, Aldershot.
BROWN, CLARICE, Alexandra House, Milton, Cambridge.
BUTTERS, C., 4, Murray Terrace, Whetstone, N.
CLARKE, W., Pine Lodge, Chester Road, Bournemouth.
COLLINS, STELLA, 43, Lapwing Lane, West Didsbury, Manchester.
COOKE, E. A., Mrs., 23, Elwood Street, Highbury, N.
COOMBS, C., 24, St. Michaels Road, Maesteg, Glam.
DAVIES, G. F., Penybryn, Llandilo, Carmarthen.
DAVIS, T. W., 6, Northbrook Road, Southampton.
DAVIS, W., 105, Arabella Street, Cardiff.
DAWSON, G., 46, Portsmouth Street, C-on-M., Manchester.
DEANE, A., 230, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E.
ELLIS, S., 33, Jubilee Street, Stepney, E.
FRASER, C., 1, N. Stafford Regiment, 53, Drayton Gardens, S.W.
FULSTOW, G. H., 2, Rayleigh Avenue, Cornwall Street, Hull.
GREENBERG, Mrs., 291, Hagley Road, Birmingham.
HARTWELL, J., 32, Oakhurst Avenue, Dewsbury Road, Beeston, Leeds.
HISLOP, J. H., 12, Briar Hill Street, Prestwich, Ayrshire.
JACKSON, J. E., 105, Penny Lane, Wavertree, Liverpool.
JENKINS, A., 84, Clifton Avenue, Harehills, Leeds.
JOHNSTON, W., Junr., Rosemount, Brechin, N.B.
JOLLIFFE, A. J., 18, New Road East, Buckland, Portsmouth.
JONES, L., Isallt, Bl. Festiniog, North Wales.
LEGRAND, F., 47, Moreton Terrace, Pimlico, S.W.
LEVY, M., 97, Bishops Road, Victoria Park, N.E.
MATTHEWS, B. J., 26, Kelvin Road, Highbury, N.
MACMORRAN, C. M., Mrs., 97, Durham Road, Wimbledon, S.W.
MITCHELL, A., Bannockburn House, Stirlingshire.
MOONEY, F., Cowleigh Bank, Malvern.
OWEN, H., 18, Wingate Road, Hammersmith, W.
PAUL, C., 7, St. George's Esplanade, Guernsey.
POPE, H. J., 24, Carnarvon Road, Redland, Bristol.
RUSSELL, J., 156, Cottrell Road, Cardiff.
SHAW, A. L., 8, May Crescent, Lincoln.
SIMPSON, H., Mrs., "Alpha" Cottage, Standean, Stanmer, nr. Lewes.
SITCH, B. S., 52, Fernley Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
SMITH, H. C., 24, Old Market Street, Bristol.
SMITH, P., The Nook, 41, Wellesley Road, Croydon.
SMITH, F., 18, Pearl Street, Carlinghow, Batley.
SPICER, R. C., St. Faiths Lane, Norwich.
STOCKBRIDGE, J., Miss, 6, Clarence Road, Mottingham, Eltham, S.E.
SWIFT, H. C., The Bank, Penistone, Sheffield.
THOMPSETT, T., 11, Arica Road, Brockley, S.E.
TYLER, J. E., 66, Erskine Street, Leicester.
WOOD, K., Mrs., 154, Bridson Street, Derby Road, Weaste, Manchester.
Oliphant, G., Booking Clerk, Birtley-stn., Co. Durham.
Overton, J. I., 25, Swinton-pl., Bradford, Yorks.
Passfield, S., 78, Kent-rd., St. Denys, Southampton.
Path, T., Public Baths, Tiverton, Devon.
Penwarden, M., 53, High-st., Ryde, I.O.W.
Pierson, D., 34, Leases Park-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Pomeroy, M. M., 16, Outram-st., Darlington.
Pritchard, Mrs. T., Carlton-ter., Crosskeys, Mon.
Ralph, W., 177, Waverley-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham
Raymond, W. R., Sunnyside, Worksop.
Reynolds, J. F., 52, Duke's-av., Chiswick.
Richardson, J. W., 85, Cromwell-rd., Grimsby
Richardson, H. J., 63, Queen Victoria-st., E.C.
Roberts, W., 9, Windsor-esplanade, Cardiff.
Robinson, H., Watnall Hall, nr. Nottingham.
Scane, A. L., "Devaar," North Queensferry, Fife.
Shaw R. E., 86, Grasscroft-st., Stalybridge.
Shaw, E., 119, Newbridge-lane, Stockport.
Smart, W., 68, Boundary-rd., Wood Green.
Smith, H., Spratton School, Northampton.
Smith, G. A., 47, Sebert-rd., Forest Gate.
Sorgesa, M., 78, Ashbrook-rd., Upper Holloway, N.
Spratt, I. B., 38, Lr. Ormond Quay, Dublin.
Stephenson, W., Orchestra, Elephant and Castle Theatre, S.E.
Sutton, H., Bungalows, Clowne, Chesterfield.
Swain, R., 64, Hosier-st., Reading, Berks.
Thompson, G. F., 1, Scarboro'-st., Thornaby-on-Tees, Yorks.
Tomlinson, A. E., 55, Langsett-rd., Sheffield.
Trenerey, H., 277, Shirley-rd., Southampton.
Walby, Mrs. E., 174, Frant-rd., Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Walker, G. F., Weeroona, Hartburn-lane, Stockton-onTees.
Watts, E. E., "All Saints," Colchester.
Webb, F. S., School House, Kingstone, Uttoxeter, Staffs.
Webber, Mrs. E., 491, Gloucester-rd., Horfield, Bristol.
Wilburn, E., 2, Cheshire-rd., Smethwick, Birmingham.
Wilkins, G., 32, Tyne-rd., Bishopston, Bristol.
Williams, Mrs. U., F9, Lewis-bdgs., Liverpool-rd., Highbury, N.
Woods, Miss E., 8, Gainsboro'-rd., Ipswich.
Wray, J. W., 12, Bridlington-st., Hull.

LIST OF 100 5s. PRIZE-WINNERS. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 41.

R., 9, Calverley-st., Tunbridge
s, W. J. 45, Guildhall-st.,
estone.
, R., 24, Rendlesham-st., Sunderland.
t-Vane, H., Hill Crest, Tillingne-rd., Shalford, Surrey.
, J. E., 34, Medusa-rd, Catford, S.E.
ige, R. H., 4, Cyril-st., Moss Side,
chester.
t, H. P., 60, Broughton-rd.,
dsworth, Birmingham.
S. C., 36, St. Philip's-av., Maidstone.
, E., 6, Sandywell-st., Hr. Openshaw,
chester.
Mrs. E., 6, Linden-av., Cottingham,
e, H., 18, Bond-st., Clerkenwell, E.C.
an, G. A., 39, Sidney-rd.,
kenham
r, S., 2, Claremont Villa, Shortwood,
ol.
, H., 23, Cobbold-rd., Forest Gate.
it, J., 37, Britannia-st., Coventry.
R. W., 45, Tavistock-rd., Sheffield.
s, Miss D., Glenthorne, Hillside-rd.,
h-on-Sea.
, M. A., Knox-st., Sligo.
ng, E., 87, Blythswood-st., Aigburth,
rpool.
m, H. J., 23, Marsh-lane,
hampton, Hants.
ith, Mrs. F., Thornycroft, The
ne, Bognor.
Granville, W. A., Hendon-chambers, 15, Marion-st., Sunderland.
Hallam, W., 21, Brunswick-st., Hulme, Manchester.
Hardy, A. J., 274, Lavender-hill, Clapham.
Hawley, Hannah, 26, College-st., Long Eaton.
Henning, H. S., 59, Whitehall Park-rd., Chiswick, W.
Hall, T., 34, Chantrey-rd., Woodseats, Sheffield.
Henry, J., 15, Athole-gdns., Newlands, Glasgow.
Henshall, A. J., c.o. W. and E. Turner, Ltd., 22, Haymarket, Sheffield.
Hesketh, Mrs., 38, Larch-st., Southport.
Henson, Mrs. E., 237, Stockport-rd., Levenshulme, Manchester
Hill, Miss, 30a, Lordship lane, East Dulwich, S.E.
Hill, W., 28, Kynaston-rd., Thornton Heath, Croydon.
Hook, R., "Tor Cross," Grange-rd., Deal.
Hopkinson, H., c.o. Martin's Stores, Littlehampton.
Hunter, Evelyn, 38, Manor-st., Clapham
Jenkins, E. J., Hill Croft, Elgin-rd., Pwll, Llanelly.
Jones, A. O., 42, Corporation-rd., Newport, Mon.
Jones, S. G. E., 10, Melrose-gdns., West Kensington Park, W.
Jones, Miss I. E., 48, Blenheim-gdns., Reading
Jupp, R. W., 38, St. Mary's rd., Tonbridge.
King, Ethel G., Thorndene, Sunningdale, Berks.
Kingston, J., 12, Riversdale-av., Brighton-st., Hull.
Leggett, J., Tarrant-st., Arundel, Sussex.
Lewis, R. A., 52, Holly-av., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Lloyd, D. M., 26, Birch-st. North, Wolverhampton.
Manning, A., Stores Dept., G.P.O., 17-19, Bedford-st., Strand, W.C.
Mansfield, E. G., 35, Selborne-rd., Hoe-st., Walthamstow.
Martin, S. F., 34, Goodmayes-av., Goodmayes, Essex.
May, W. B., 31, Lawrence-st., York.
Mayhew, F., Hairdresser, Brewer-st., Pimlico, S.W.
MacLeod, D., The Surgery, 33, Queen-st., Aberdeen.
McElhill, P., N.T., 7, Railway-ter., Omagh, Ireland.
McLaren, P., 693, Yoker-rd., Yoker, Glasgow.
Moody, H., Inspector, Tramway Office, High-st., Dundee.
Moore, M. E., Lochottle Hall, Whittingham R.S.O., Northumberland.
Moores, W., 455, Limefield, Bury, Lancs.
Morgan, Miss M., Llandysail Rectory, Montgomery.
Neville, Rev. E. R., West Hanney Vicarage, Wantage.
Nockolds, T., 130, Hills-rd., Cambridge.
O'Meara, J., 47, Cadogan-rd., Dublin.

Selection from List of 4,000 Special Prizes.

Eagar, Edw., 42, Geraldine-rd., Wandsworth, S.W.
Eager, E. H., 69, Wilton-av., Southampton
Earle, A., 37, Havelock-rd., Hastings.
Earle, A., 9, Doncaster-gate, Rotherham
East, E. J., Fairlawn, Long Ditton.
East, J. H., 28, Wilson-st., New Wandsworth, S.W.
Eastburn, A., 15, Baldwyn-gdns., Acton
Easton, N. E., 8a, St. Anne's-ter., Lonsdale rd., Barnes.
Eastmond, H., 55, Rhyl-st., Bootle, Liverpool.
Ebberson, R., 3, Hadleigh-st., Kentish Town, N.W.
Ede, S. J. H., Mona Villa, Long-lane, Halesowen.
Edgar, G., 6, Hill-st., Garnethill, Glasgow.
Edney, Miss A. W., Spring-lane, Swanmore, Bishop's Waltham.
Edson, Mrs. L., 2, Sea-view, Beer, S.O.
Edwards, J. M., Cartref, Queensferry, Chester.
Edwards, S., 8, Lancing-rd., West Ealing.
Edwards, J., 22, Greyfriars-rd., Reading.
Edwards, F. M., c.o. 54, Sandymount-st., Belfast.
Edwards, F. W., "The Beeches," Castle Gresley, Burton-on-Trent.
Edwards, J. R., Gofryn, James st., Pontardulais.
Edwards, Dr. F., Depot, Brks., Maidstone.
Edwards, Geo., 35, Windsor-gdns., North Shields.
Edwards, Miss N., 29, Oakfield-st., Cardiff.
Edwards, J. E., 48, Market-st., Rhos, Ruabon.
Edwards, F., c.o. Warwick-house, New-st., Birmingham.
Edwards, J. F., Dunstall-house-lodge, Wolverhampton.
Edwards, M., 8, Hickman-rd., Sparkbrook, Birmingham.
Edwards Ivy, 75, Park-ave. South, Crouch End, N.
Edwards, R., 83, Warling-rd., Fulwood, Preston.
Edwards, V. J., 2, Biscay-rd., Hammersmith.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other nine in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 178 and not more than two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, August 7th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2/6 each, and of all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic.

To-day (Wednesday) the recent form of Ascenseur behind Brakespear makes out the filly a good thing for the Findon Stakes For the Goodwood Plate,

Wanono

appears to be good. What has happened in the Stewards' Cup may point to the winner of the Singleton Plate, but on the handicap as it stands, Fly By Night is well worthy of consideration. Hornet's Beauty should beat Spanish Prince in the King George Stakes.

On Thursday, Prince Palatine will, of course, win the Goodwood Cup, and an equally good thing will be The Tetrarch in the Rous Memorial Stakes. Should the dappled grey not run, Dan Russel would win, but with the crack in the field, Lord Derby's colt will probably be reserved for the Halnaker Plate and ought to win that race. The best thing of the week is

Brakespear*

in the Prince of Wales' Stakes.

On Friday, the Chesterfield Cup should go to

Mohacz,

who is nicely weighted. In the Chichester Plate Sporty looks the best thing. Jest should win the Nassau Stakes and Argentino the Molecomb Stakes.

At Alexandra Park, on Saturday, we think

Fer

will win the Municipal Handicap, and Hitchy Koo the Three-Year-Old Handicap. Crowthorn, if he runs, must win the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate.

TOTALISATOR. LUCERNE. STEWARDS' CUP SWEEP.

The draw for the above took place at the offices of the Totalisator in Lucerne on the 23rd ult. In response to an invitation, we sent our representative to witness the draw, and he satisfied himself that everything was conducted with the same scrupulous honesty and business-like method that has always been observed in everything connected with this well-known firm. As usual, the draw was entirely under the control of the press representatives. Our man himself drew the names of the horses from the wheel, and against each horse drawn, before the name had even been seen, a ticket number was drawn from another wheel by the representative of the *Era*. The two were then laid together on the table and duly registered—one representing a ticket and the other a prize. The names and addresses of the 53 prize winners were verified with the books and actual correspondence, which, at great trouble, are admirably kept.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

A. H. Westwood.—S. J. T. (Leicester).—As the Rivoli bet was not in time, your commission for Long Set must be limited to the amount standing to your credit, and we are of opinion that you have received all you are entitled to.

Leslie Murray and Co.'s St. Leger Sweep.—T. H. (Bedford) and Others.—The statement that our Editor holds the prize money of this sweep is without foundation, and the same remark applies to the representation that its draw will be conducted in the presence of the same persons as those who witnessed the "John Bull" Derby Sweep. We understand, however, that such statements appear in only a few early copies of the firm's books, and were inserted in the expectation that such arrangements would be made.

Gale's Special.—A. S. (Ticehurst).—We understand that you subscribed for four Primus Wires and have received six winners, The Marker and St. Meriadoc not being counted. In these circumstances we think that you have no legitimate ground for complaint. We do not know anything of the other firm you mention.

H. Diamond (Lucerne).—F. E. C. (London, E.C.).—We are not responsible for the opinions expressed by others, and have no reason to modify the favourable view we have so frequently expressed as to Mr. Diamond's methods of business. Have *you* any complaint?

Smallman and Terry (Geneva).—T. H. B. (Bristol).—The word used in our reply last week—this firm is "evidently" respectable, should, of course, have been "eminently."

Totalisator (Lucerne).—Incredulous.—We note what you say. How the firm are able to guarantee a return not less than starting price is their concern, but we are quite satisfied that they act up to their undertaking.

St. Leger.—L. L. (Liverpool).—We think you should write to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland. Mr. Patrick O'Brien is not running a sweepstake on the St. Leger.

British Sweepstake Co. (Kriens).—L. B. S. (Leith).—We are obliged for your letter, and can only express the hope that none of our readers will subscribe to these people's sweepstakes.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes except in cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

The Proof!

During the past seventeen weeks GALE'S SPECIAL has given one hundred and thirty-three winners, including: **TWELFTH LANCER** (8 pts.); **CLAQUEMENT** (8 pts.); **SOUR PLUM** (7 pts.); **KLEINFONTEIN** (10 pts.); **KEYHAVEN** (14 pts.); **SCOLTIE** (7 pts.); **RED GATE** (7 pts.); **ST. MERIADOC** (12½ pts.); **SVETEC** (6 pts.); **GREAT SURPRISE** (5 pts.); **AMADOR** (6 pts.); **SOLPRUFE** (8 pts.); **CASSIM** (12½); **GREEN CAP** (8 pts.); **LOUVOIS** (25 pts.), "The Admiral's" trebly-starred one-horse selection for the Two Thousand Guineas, **LORENZO** (4½ pts.); our sole selection for the Manchester Cup, and **SHANBALLYMORE** (2 pts.) for the Great Northern Handicap. Our "Double" for the issue dated May 26th, 1913, was **SHANBALLYMORE** (2 pts.) and **SHELSWELL** (3½ pts.) Our sole selection for the Caterham Plate and the Stewards' Handicap in "Hints to Act Upon" on Wednesday, June 4th, at the Epsom Meeting, were **HONEYWOOD** (3 pts.) and **ST. MERIADOC** (12½ pts.); **RIVOLI** (14 pts.), the Editor's sole selection for the Ascot Stakes, **SANTAIR** (4 pts.), the Editor's sole selection for Duke of Cambridge Handicap, also given as "the best thing of the week," and **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.) for the July Handicap.

Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

Look at recent Wire Triumphs!

GREAT SURPRISE (5 pts.) on June 7th; **AMADOR** (6 pts.) on June 9th; **DALLINGTON** (8 pts.) on June 13th; **RIVOLI** (14 pts.) on June 17th; **SOLPRUFE** (8 pts.) on June 24th; **CASSIM** (12½ pts.) on June 26th; **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.) on July 4th; **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.) on July 11th; **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.) on Wednesday, July 16th, and

POTENCY (10 pts.)
POTENCY (10 pts.)
POTENCY (10 pts.)
POTENCY (10 pts.)

on Tuesday, July 22nd.

Sent to wire subscribers on the dates named. Post Office proofs produced if necessary.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

Gale's Primus Wire

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

The charge for this Special "Gale's Primus Wire" is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, one selection only — the best selection that money, brains, and influence, can procure.

As a Special Offer to "John Bull" readers we will send the next Special Primus Wire from Brighton on Wednesday, Aug. 6th, upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you our Tattersall's Ring Wire on the following day entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

RESULT of the DRAW for THE TOTALISATOR 5/- GRAND SWEEP on the STEWARDS' CUP, Drawn July 23rd, 1913.

Name of Horse.	Ticket No.	Purchaser's Name and Address.
[illegible]on	134381	Lawson Lambert, Theatre Royal, New Rd., Brighton.
[illegible]l Man, The	000506	Lord Alfred Browne, 62, Grosvenor St., London, W.
[illegible]rligou	054247	Gottf. Metzger, 93, Charlotte St., Fitzroy Sq., London, W.
[illegible]ertheen	003316	Robt. Young, 90, Ravenhill Avenue, Belfast.
[illegible]rrow	081685	J. T. Kennedy, Bunnacrana, Charlestown, Co. Sligo.
[illegible]s, The	032426	W. Tinker, 47, Broadbottom Rd., Mottram, Manchester.
[illegible]raxted	038463	J. Duckles, 35, Vernon St., Lincoln.
[illegible]baret	142766	D. H. Parry, 26, Whitcombe St., Aberdare, S. Wales.
[illegible]nomife	033774	George C. Cromer, 18, George St., Limerick, Ireland.
[illegible]stleton	045769	W. J. Golding, "Three Black Birds," Leyton, Essex.
[illegible]gar	083711	W. Miéville, 68, Wilbury Rd., Hove, Sussex.
[illegible]ourtisan II.	137753	"Brevis," 9, Prince of Wales' Terrace, London, W.
[illegible]aly's	086685	"E. M.," Sudbury, Suffolk.
[illegible]ndumienos	006420	J. Baker, 73, Farringdon St., London, E.C.
[illegible]ke of Padua	137401	E. E. Beesley, c.o. The Calder Co., Healey, New Mills, Ossett, York.
Dendrum	000638	Ibram Gulamosseim, H.M. Transport Rohilla, South'pton.
Dunholm	137257	H. Tully, 20, Rosebery Avenue, South Shields.
Early Girl	008121	John Porter, 431, Caledonian Rd., London, N.
Egmont	105251	R. D. J. M., Maesteg, South Wales.
Golden Sun	007790	G. Holman, The Rowans, Wallands Park, Lewes, Sussex.
Grammont	006510	Mrs. T. E. Hodgson, 24, Cross St., Preston, Lancs.
Great Surprise	130131	Z. L. Yill, 18, Highbury New Park, London, N.
Harmonicon	137473	R. T. Molony, Newmarket-on-Fergus, co. Clare, Ireland.
High Rock	136842	J. E. G. Boyford, Nat. Bank of S. Africa, Philippolis, S.A.
Knight of Tredennis	001568	Mr. Stone, 33, Hampton Place, Brighton.
Lord Annandale	145074	A. E. de Souza, 44, Colby Rd., Gipsy Hill, London, S.E.
Maiden Erlegh	116976	Frank Smith, Fieldgate, Kenilworth, Warwickshire.
Mazynia	075595	J. H. Lucas, 33, Strand, Teignmouth.
Mediator	137109	"Laker," Hammersmith, London, W.
Meeting House	026627	C. J. Clements, 26, Tynemouth St., Fulham, London, S.W.
Melody	044058	"Rupert," Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Mercutio	112446	F. Schneider, De Keyser's Hotel, Victoria Embankment, London, E.C.
Montrose II.	050086	J. Colin Newman, The White House, Adderbury, Oxon.
Mountain Fairy	125805	H. C. Smith, c.o. R. Henwood, 105 Strand, London, W.C.
Mountain Finch	000332	Willows Farrow, The Hollies, Fitzwilliam St., Mablethorpe, Lincs.
Off	034815	A. J. Cresswell, 118, Noel St., Hyson Green, Nottingham.
Panasine	028315	Mrs. Chesterman, Tuckwells Farm, Kempsford, Fairford, Glos.
Poor Boy	000354	Lord Auckland, The Burrow, Howard Rd., Bournemouth.
Radiant	062646	A. E. Jennings, Golders Green Nurseries, London, N.
Réclame	031705	"F. M. D.," Turnham Green Terr., Chiswick, London, W.
Research	105663	A. Stevenson, Main St., Kimberley, Notts.
Runnymede	122164	"Sargossa," Playgoers' Club, 20, Cranbourn St., London, W.C.
St. Nat	031757	F. Delmar, Promenade Club, Cheltenham.
Sanquhar	118118	Wm. Vinn Witton, 172, Wolverhampton St., Dudley, Worc.
Scoltie	001575	Jesse Ing, Oakdale, Long Island, New York, U.S.A.
Sir Martin	030758	A. E. Dean, Sandow Institute, 68, Jermyn St., London, S.W.
Sondrio	003325	Mrs. Anderson 302, High Road, Ilford, Essex.
Spanish Prince	137900	M. O'Dwyer, 7, Clare View Terrace, Limerick.
Tuxedo	001414	G. W. Bing, Undertrees, Fordwich, Canterbury.
White Star	000677	Serjt. C. Harris, R. M. F., Ballymullen, Tralee, Ireland.
Wise Symon	089070	"Garth," 3, Elm Court, Temple, London, E.C.
Wrack	044088	E. F., Brixton Hill, London, S.W.
Zebre	111643	Martin F. Heneghan, Westfield Cottage, Kells, co. Meath, Ireland.

Duplicate counterfoils of every ticket **paid for** were included in the draw, whether the original counterfoils were received back or not.

WINNER receives £901. Second Horse £225 5s. Third Horse £112 12 6

Other Starters (divide) £337 17 6. Non-Starters (divide) £675 15 0.

TOTAL AMOUNT DISTRIBUTED £2,252 10 0.

We, representatives of the under-mentioned papers, certify that on the 23rd July we witnessed the draw for the TOTALISATOR 5s. SWEEP on the STEWARDS' CUP in Lucerne. The Sweep was honestly drawn in the presence of subscribers. We carefully noted that only tickets that had been paid for were included in the draw. We went carefully through the Totalisator's books, examined items of expense, and saw that the prizes allotted were accurate. We also checked the full list of names of subscribers who drew a prize.

(Signed by representatives of) *JOHN BULL, THE ERA, ST. PANCRAS CHRONICLE, PRESTON HERALD, AND KERRY NEWS.*
Signed in the presence of the BRITISH CONSUL, LUCERNE, 23rd July, 1913.

THE TOTALISATOR

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND. (Est. 1908).
Managing-Director: H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

"A WORD IN YOUR EAR"

Drop a Post-card for the "Wee Tartan Book"

YOUR WINNINGS ARE SENT BY FIRST POST AFTER THE RACE IS OVER.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT.

54, GORDON ST., GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE. **NO LIMIT**

WINNINGS POSTED BACK TO CLIENTS BY FIRST POST AFTER RESULTS ARE KNOWN.
NO LIMIT
PATRICK FARLEY
AND AT LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.
19 HOWARD ST. GLASGOW.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE
(44th Edition 1913).
Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—
FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

THE RACING STUD "SPECIAL." Every Monday. Price 5/-. Gives only "FOUR" BOLD FEARNOTHING GEMS. Given 50 good winners out of 72 during the past 16 weeks, such as Rivoli, Lady Madcap 20-1, Jest 100-6, Drinmore 10-1, Lorenzo 9-2, &c. Proof "John Bull," which says: "The Racing Stud is run on straightforward lines." The "Racing World" says:—"A remarkable run of big successes for years past. **THE RACING STUD, (Ex owners), TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON.**

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

The HOLIDAYS

Whether you are preparing to spend a quiet time on the seashore or are hurrying off for a game of Golf or a motor trip, if you want complete holiday comfort don't forget to pack a "CLEMAK" in your trunk.

It gives a close, comfortable shave in marvellously quick time, no trouble to clean, no bars, plates, or screws to remove, and no adjustment required. Acquire the CLEMAK HABIT and your shaving becomes a pleasure.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

If you are using one of the old-fashioned open-blade razors you should get a CLEMAK at once. It cannot pull the beard, prevents soreness and irritation. Impossible to cut yourself—you *must* shave at the correct angle.

The "Clemak" is the ONLY *first-class* Safety Razor on the market which is sold at a *fair price*. The blades can be stropped and will last indefinitely.

CLEMAK RAZOR and Seven Blades	**5/-**
NEW MODEL Set and Twelve Blades	**7/6**
COMBINATION OUTFIT, Stropping Machine, Velvet-hide Strop, with Clemak and Twelve Blades	**10/6**

"MADE AS WELL and SHAVES AS WELL AS ANY GUINEA RAZOR."

I'm taking a holiday and a CLEMAK too

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

Of all STORES, CUTLERS, &c., or post free from the CLEMAK RAZOR CO., 17, Billiter St., London, E.C.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Agents for the Colonies—Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa—General News Agency, Ltd. Also Imperial News Co., Ltd., Canada.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595.